

GOLD
KEY

THE FLINTSTONES

15c

HANNA-BARBERA

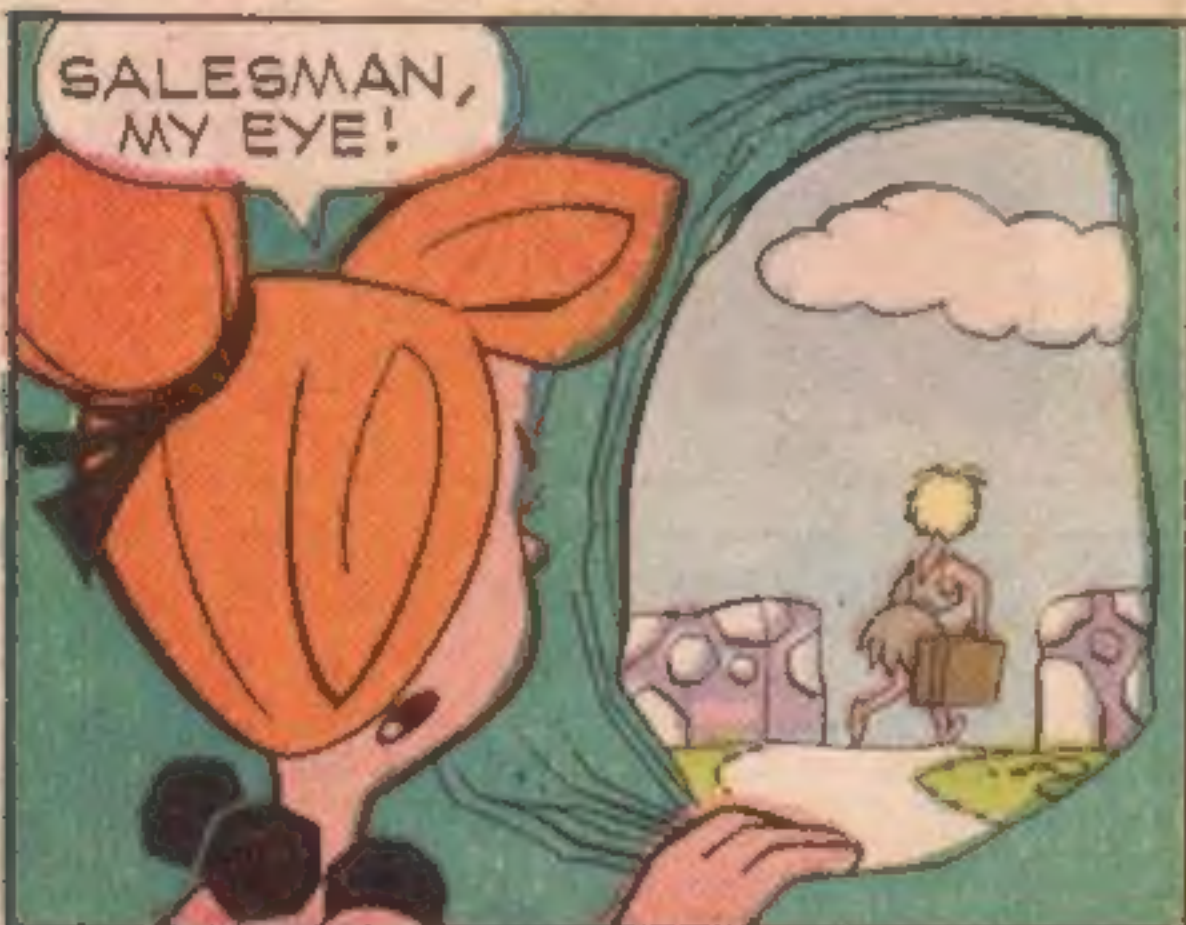
THE FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

10006-902
FEBRUARY



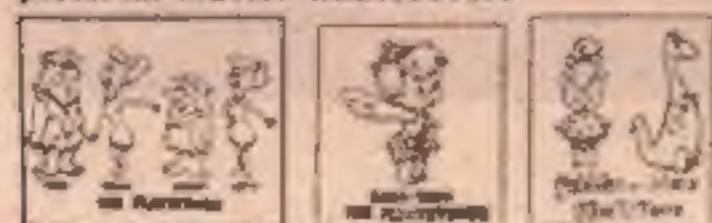
PEDDLERS' PIGEON



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JUST TAKE A LOOK AT *THAT*!

GULP!



AND HERE'S A DOZEN COMBINATION CAN OPENERS AND BUTTON HOOKS...AND BUTTONS HAVEN'T EVEN BEEN INVENTED YET!

HEH-HEH! IT'S ALWAYS GOOD TO BE PREPARED, WILMA!



ROLLING PINS—COOKIE CUTTERS—LIZARD TRAPS!! FRED, YOU ARE A SUCKER FOR EVERY PEDDLER THAT HITS TOWN!

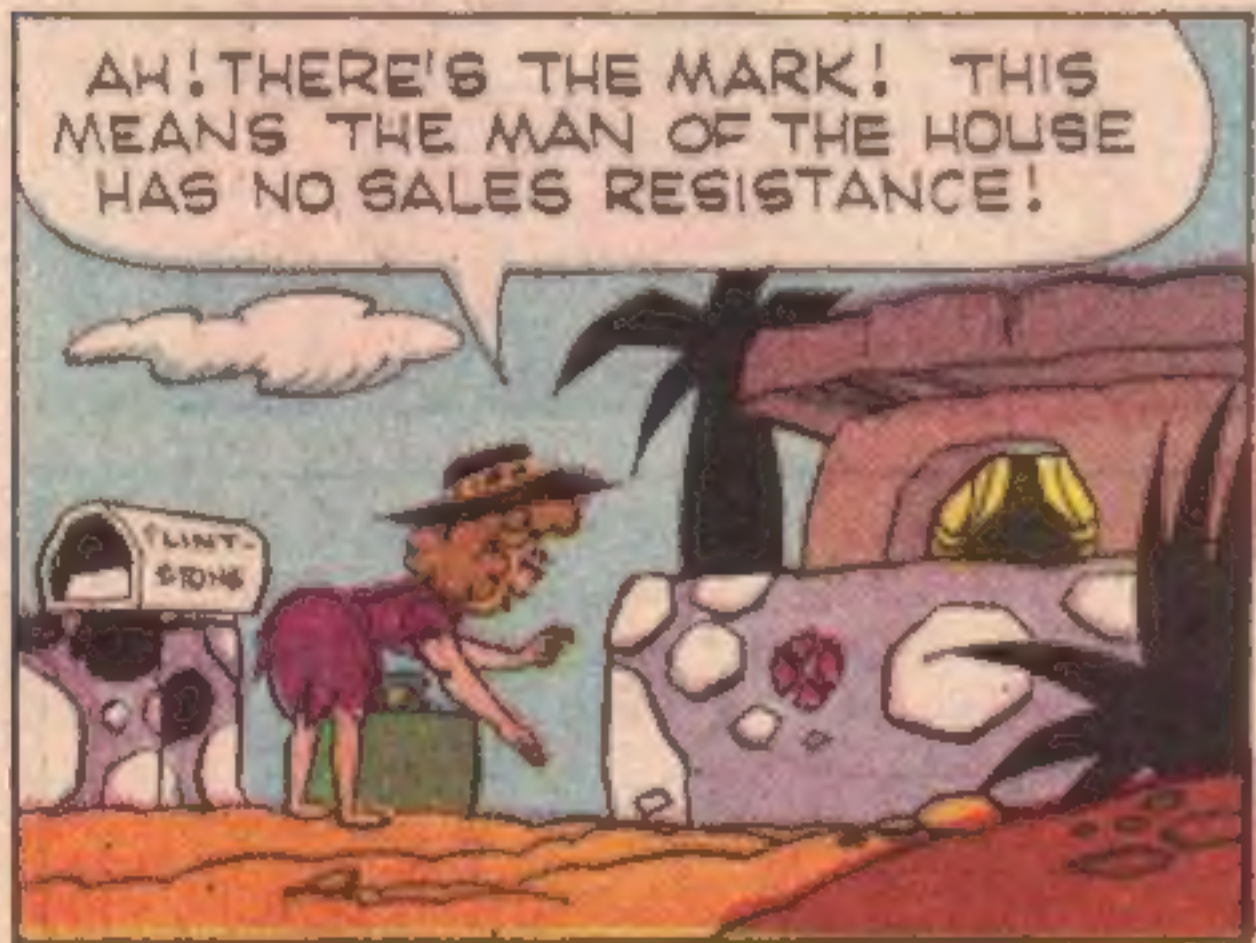
AW, WILMA—



I'LL BET THIS HOUSE IS MARKED AS AN EASY TOUCH!

THAT'S SILLY!

SLAM!

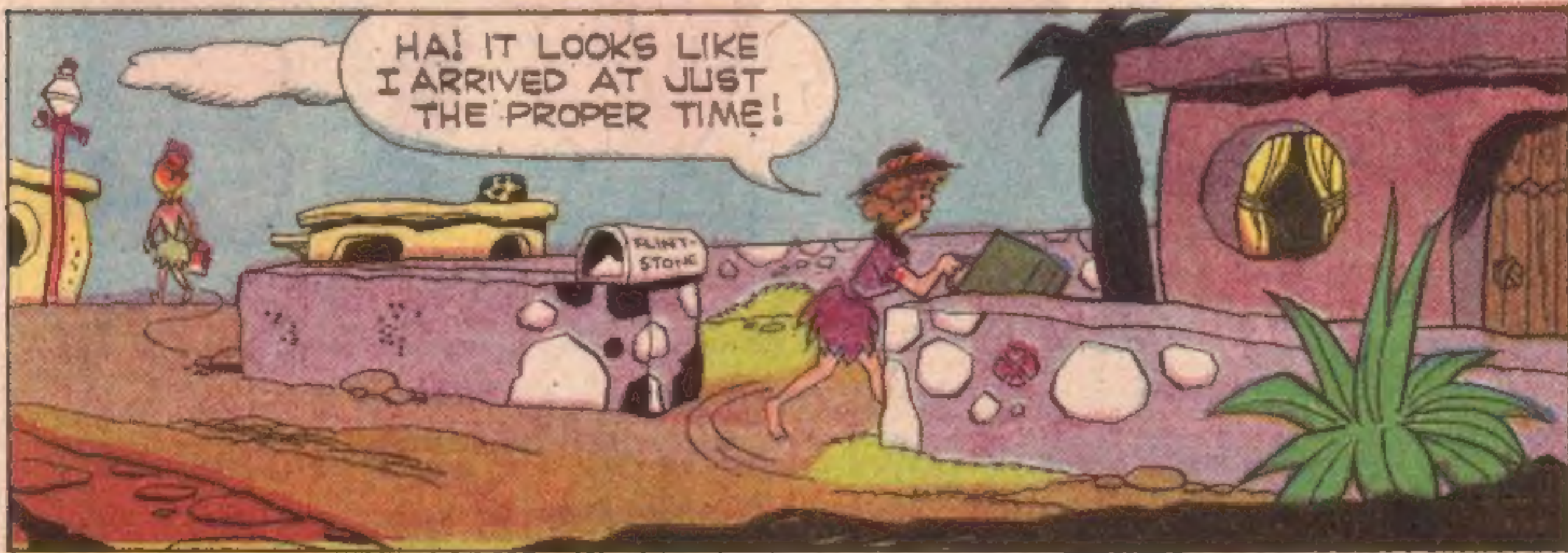


AH! THERE'S THE MARK! THIS MEANS THE MAN OF THE HOUSE HAS NO SALES RESISTANCE!

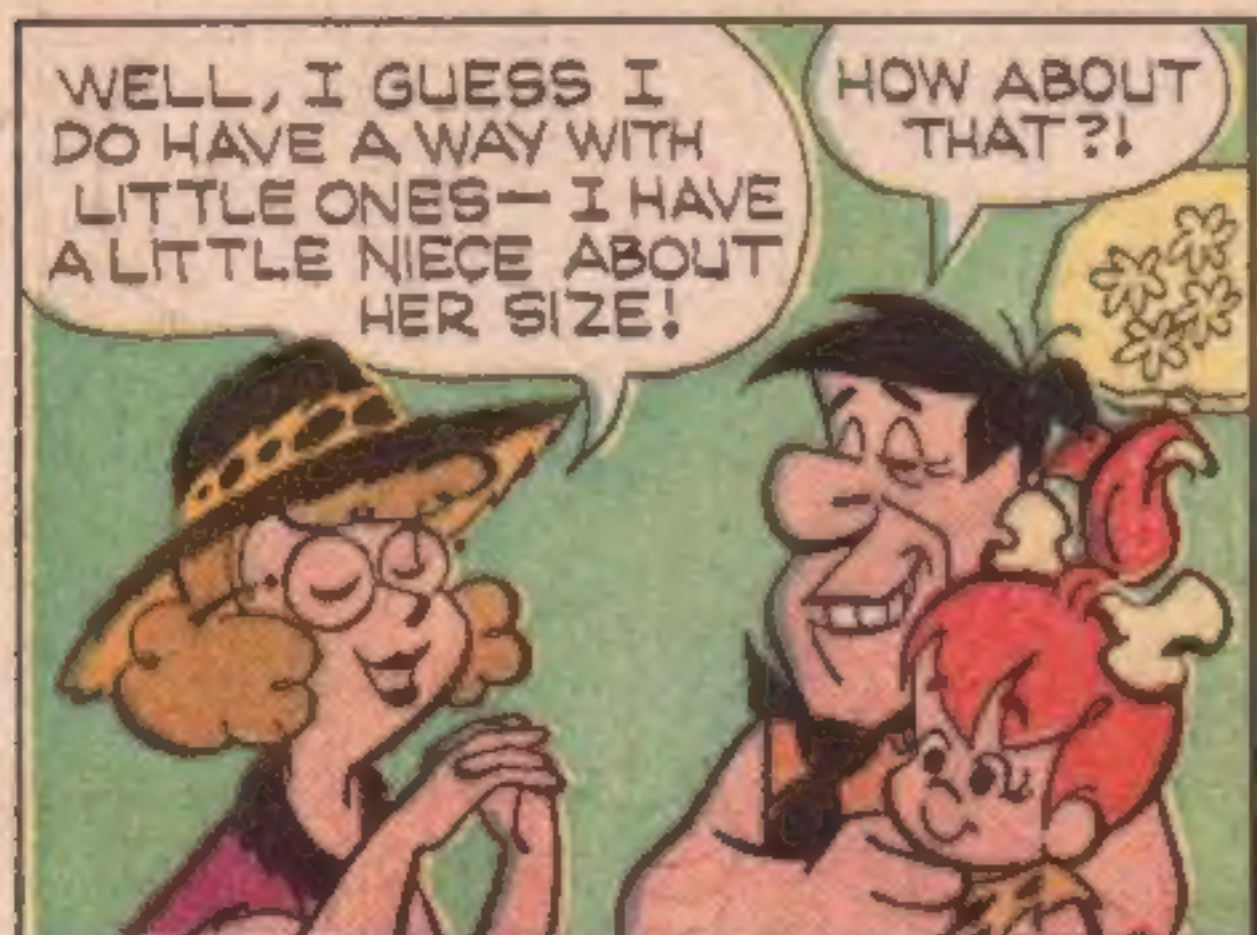
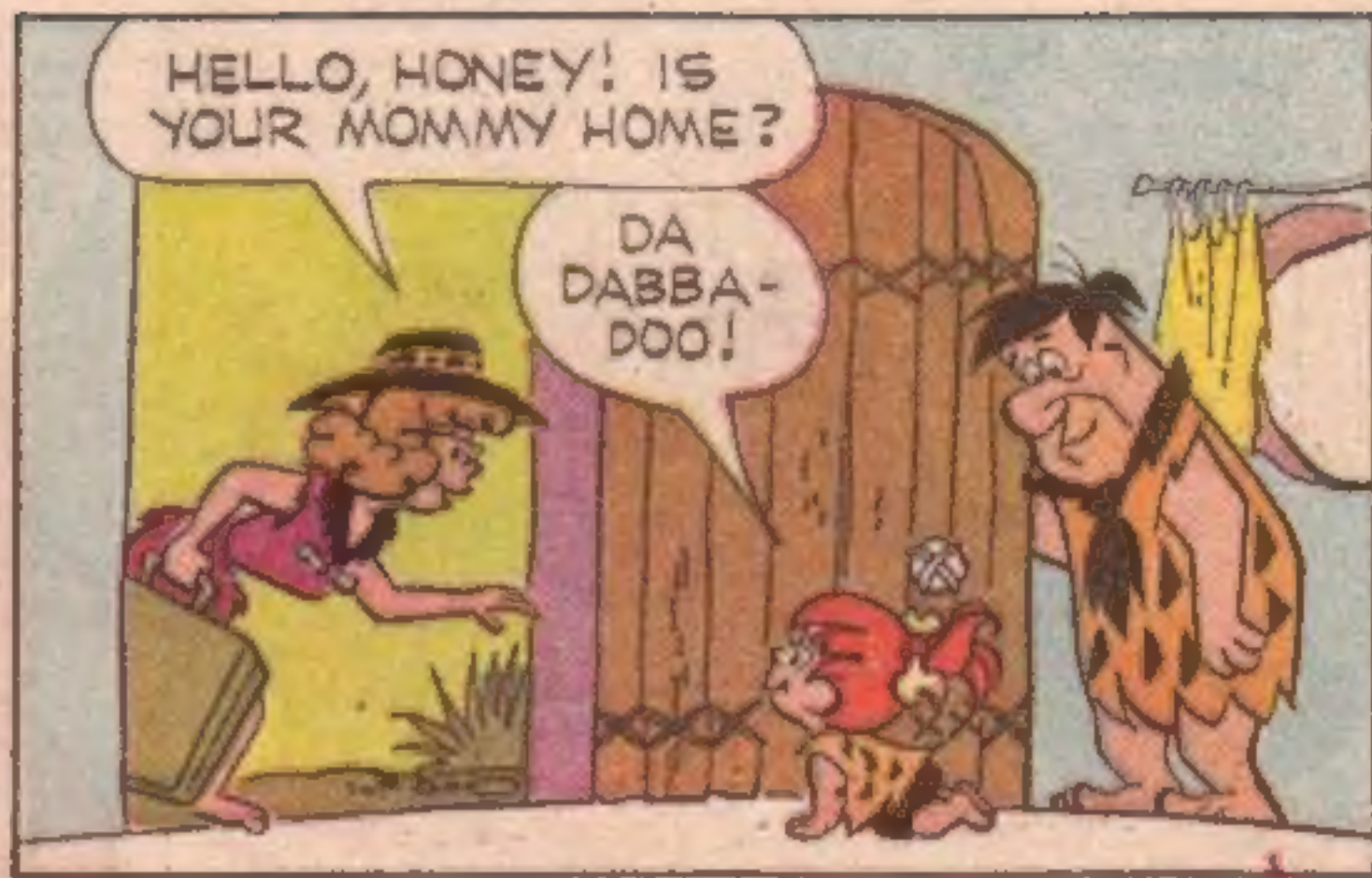


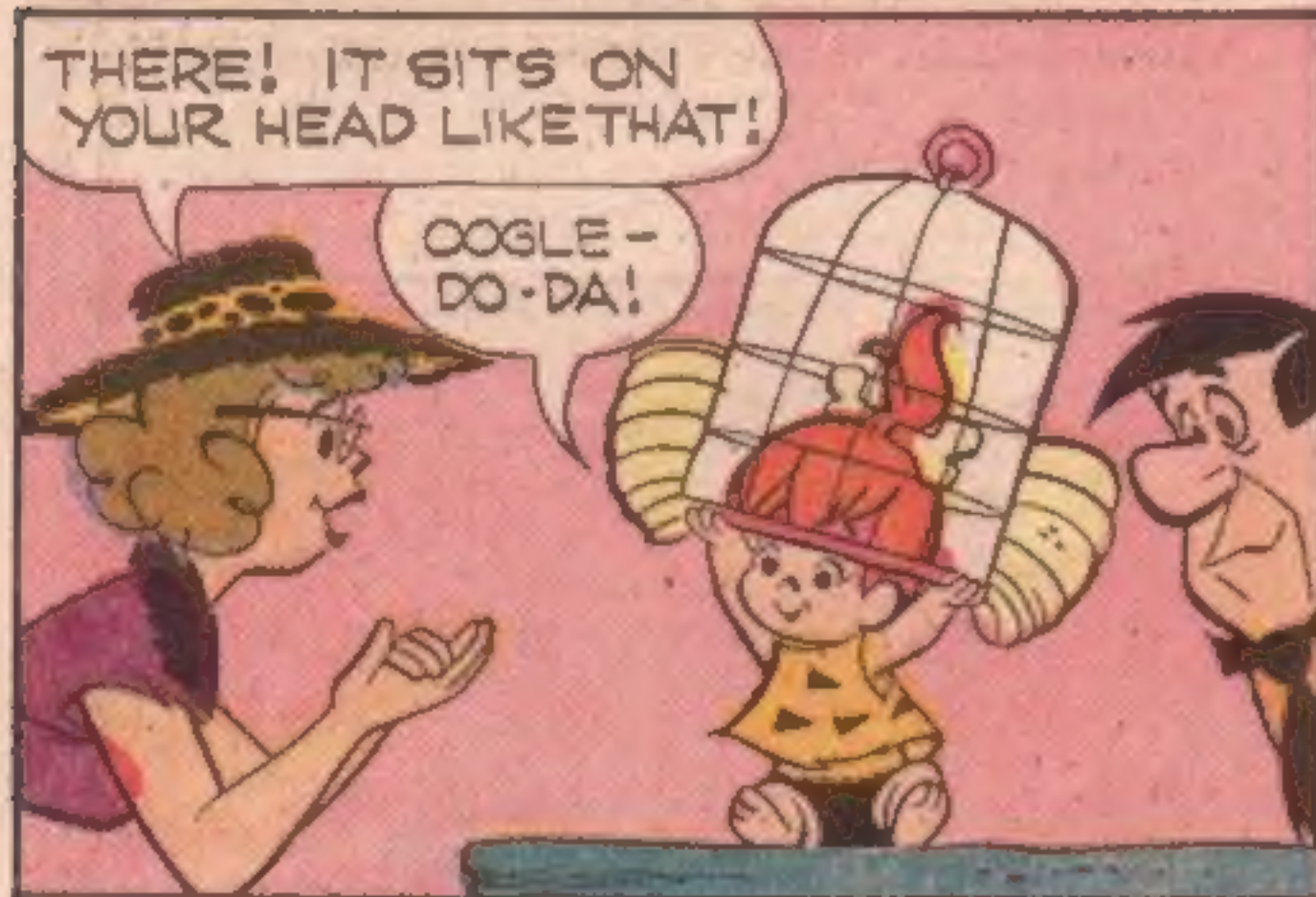
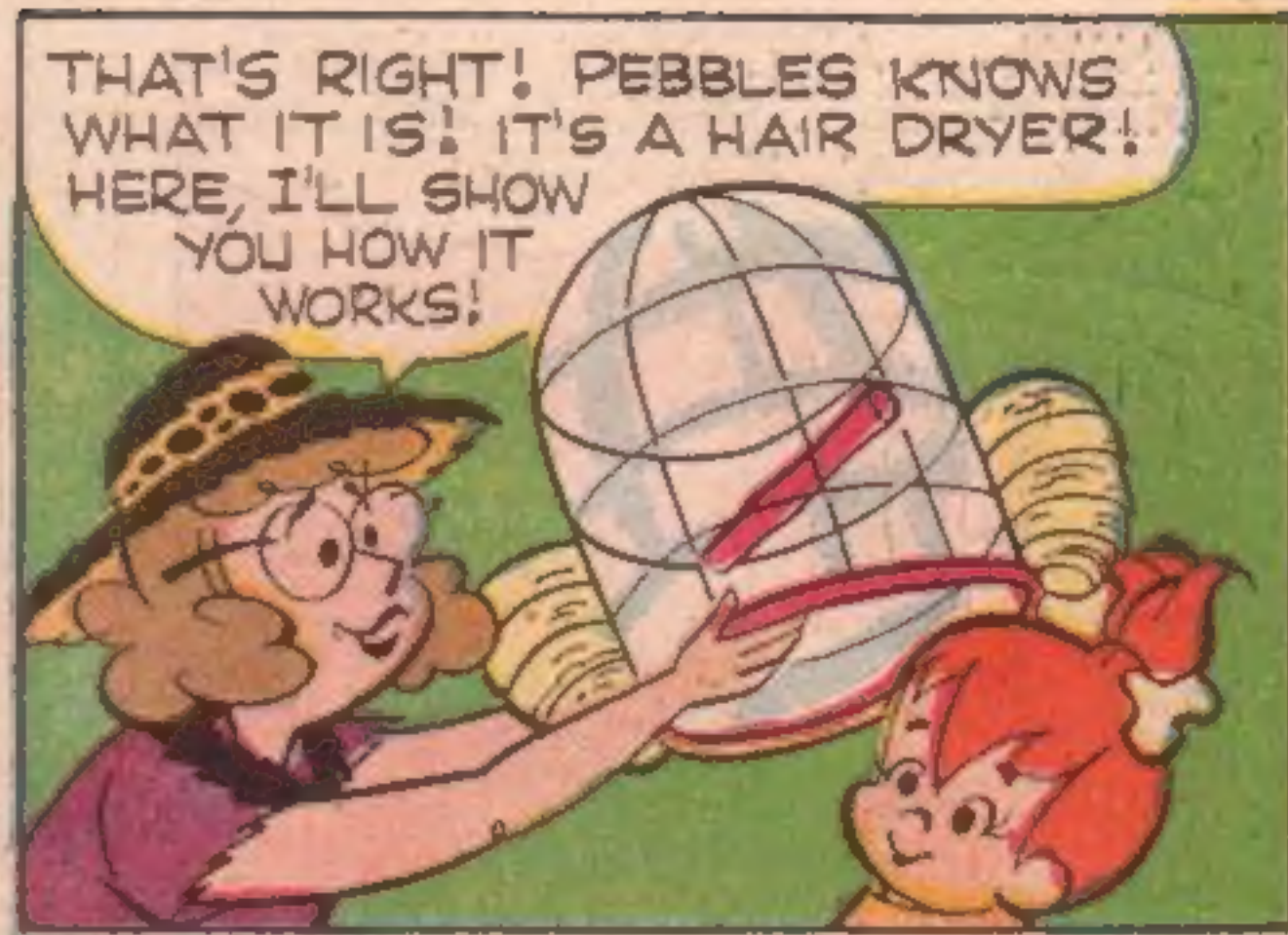
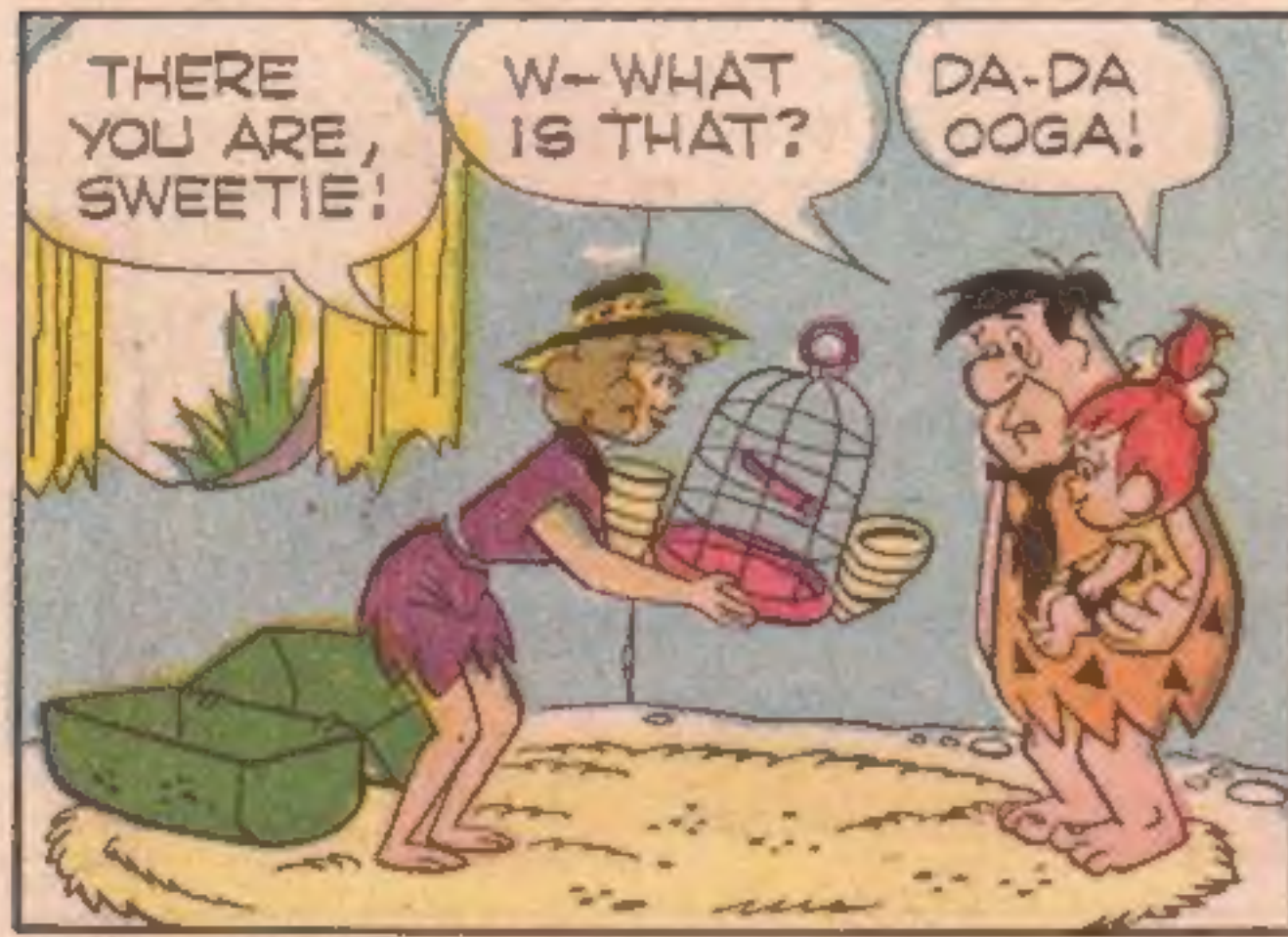
I'VE GOT TO DO SOME SHOPPING, FRED! TAKE CARE OF PEBBLES UNTIL I GET BACK—AND REMEMBER... BEWARE OF PEDDLERS!

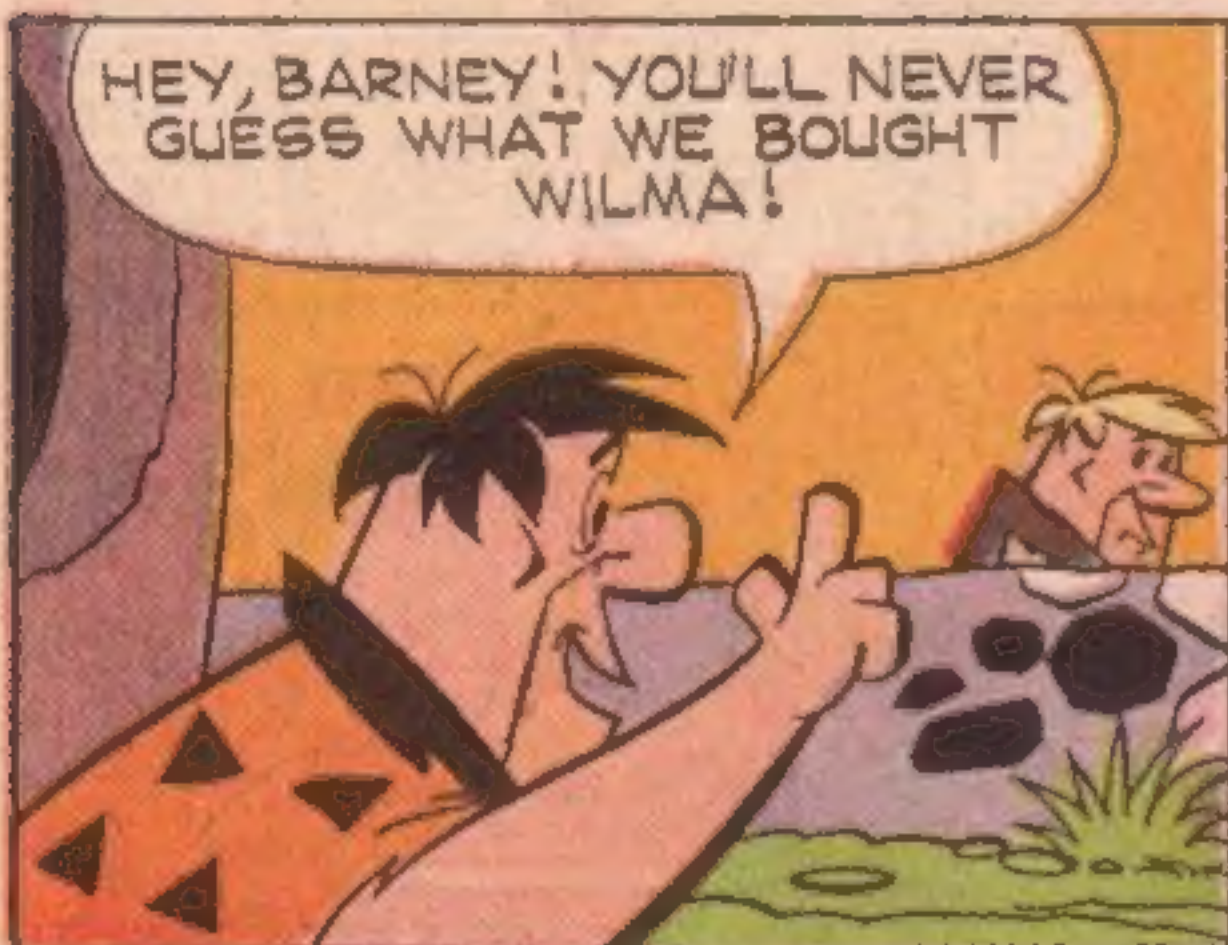
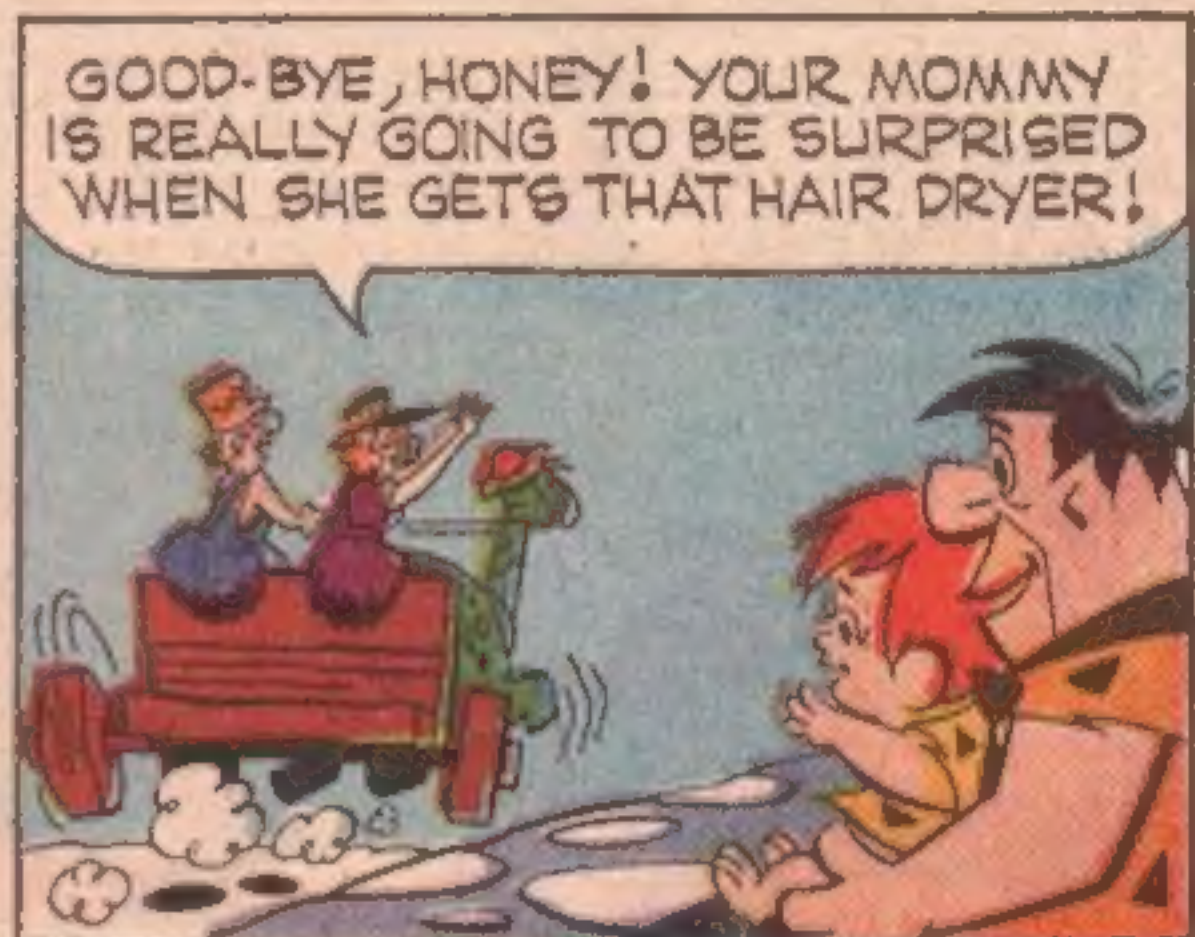
OKAY, WILMA! OKAY!

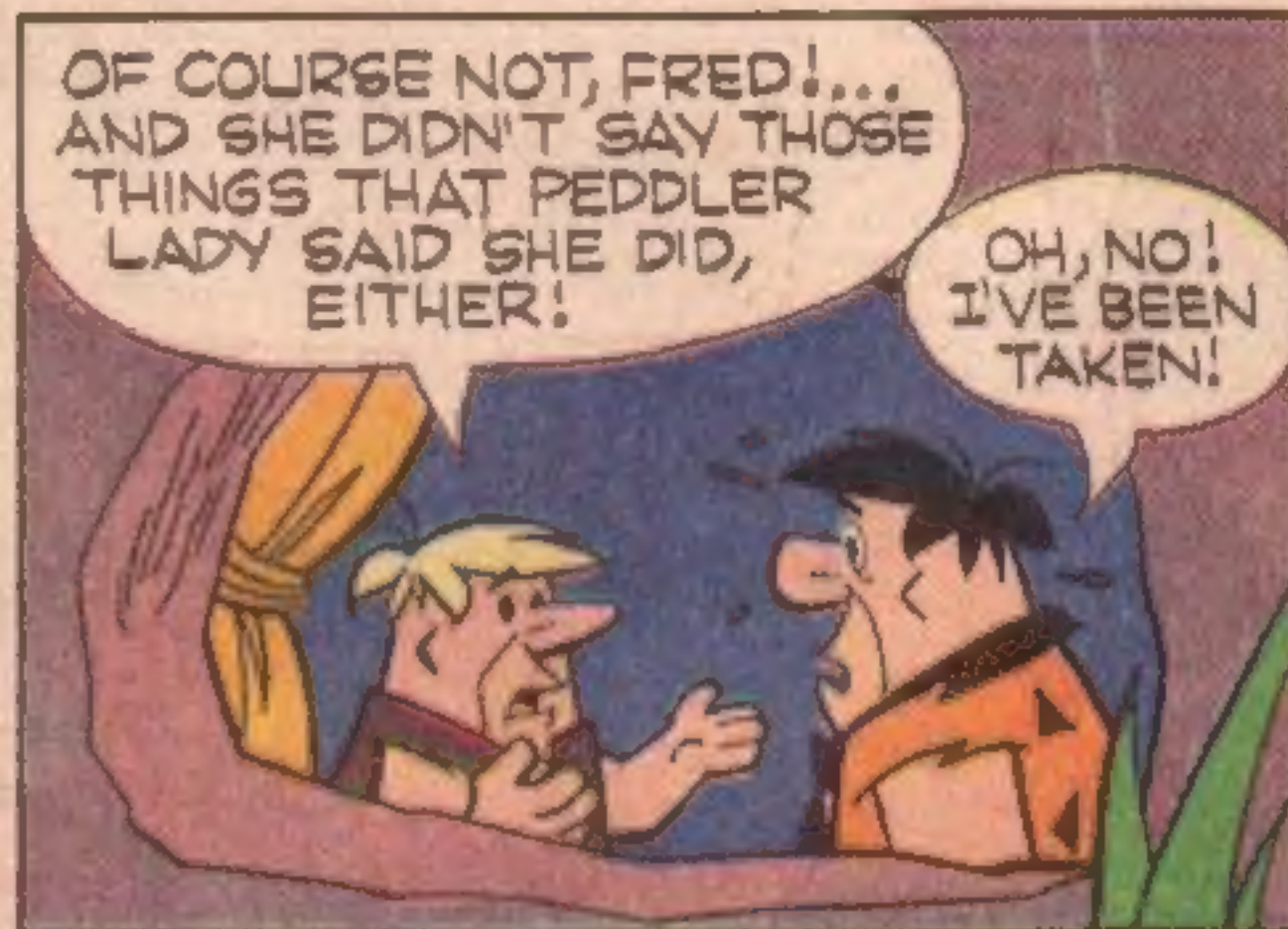
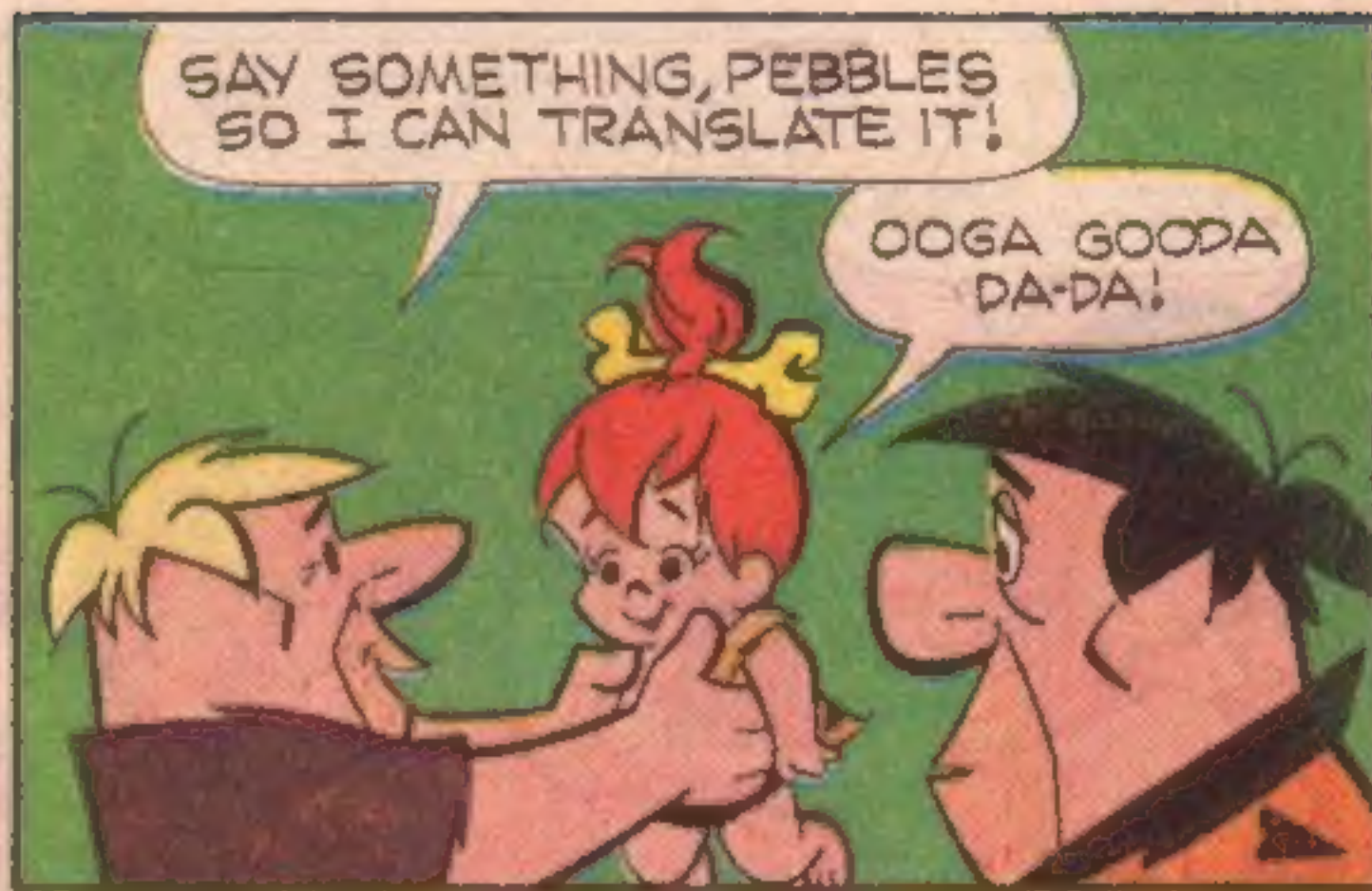


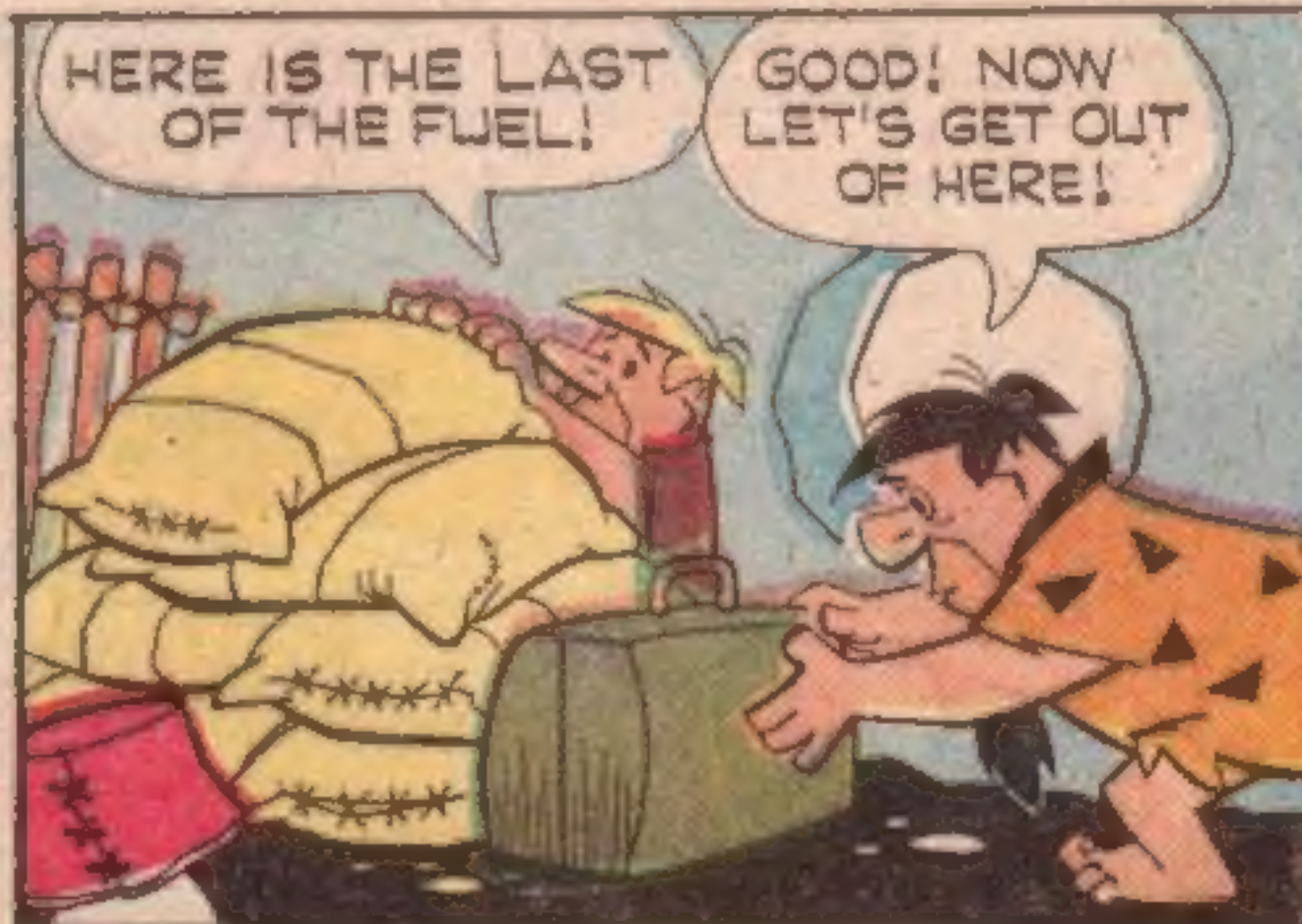
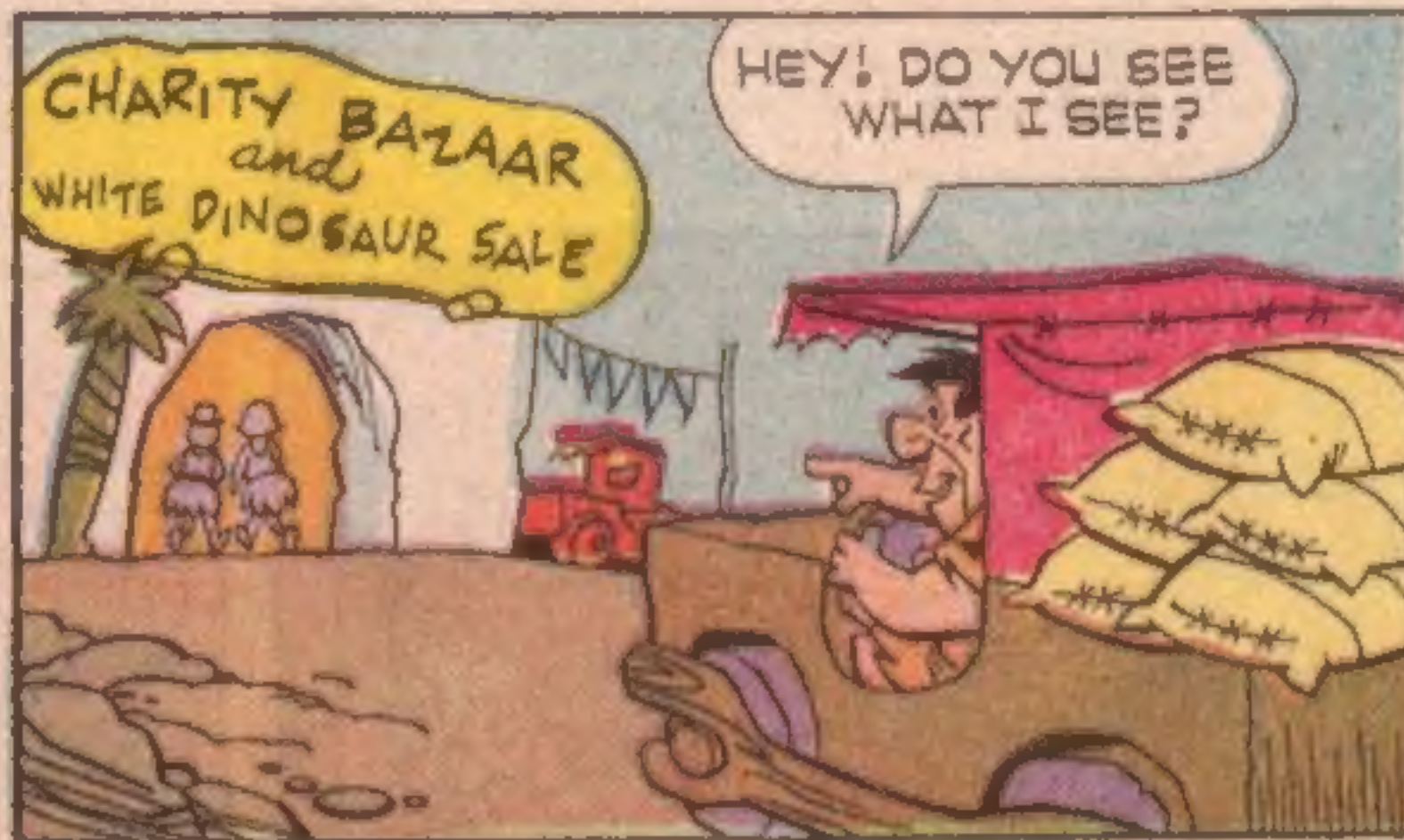
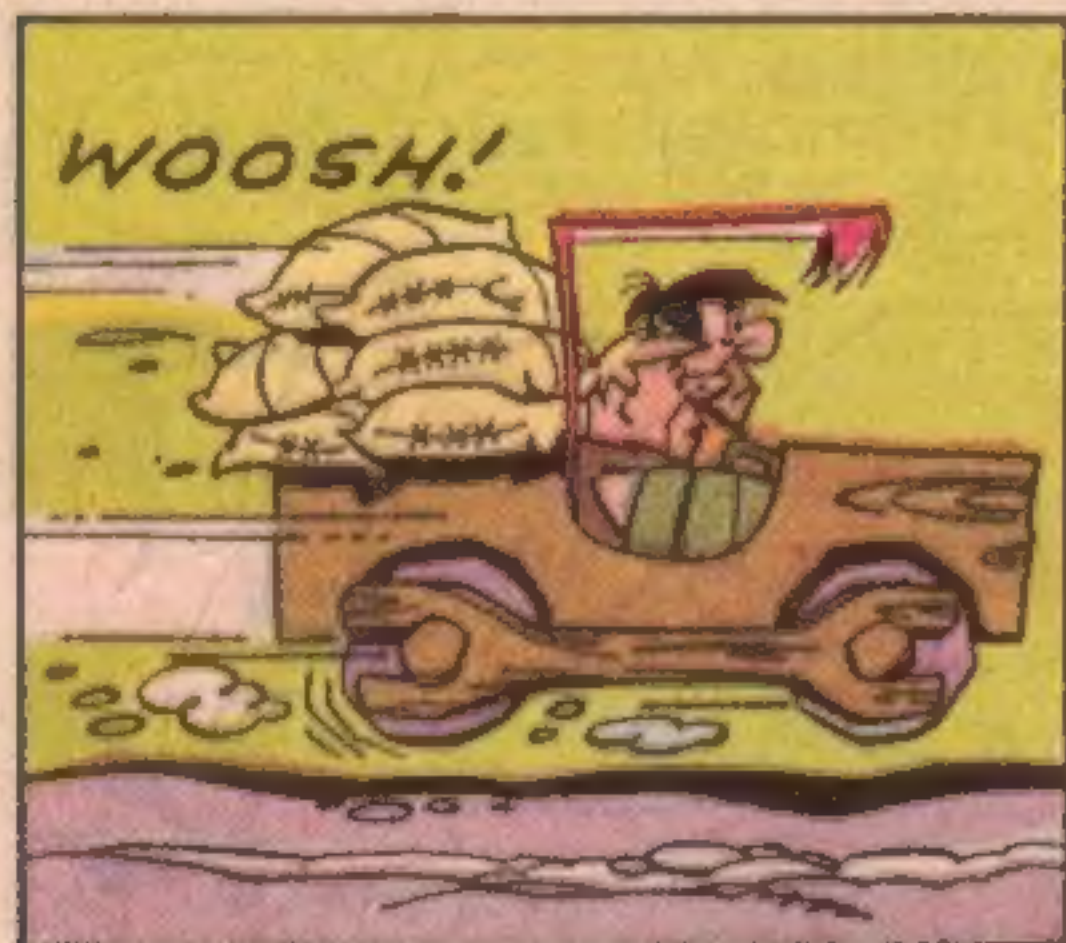
HA! IT LOOKS LIKE I ARRIVED AT JUST THE PROPER TIME!



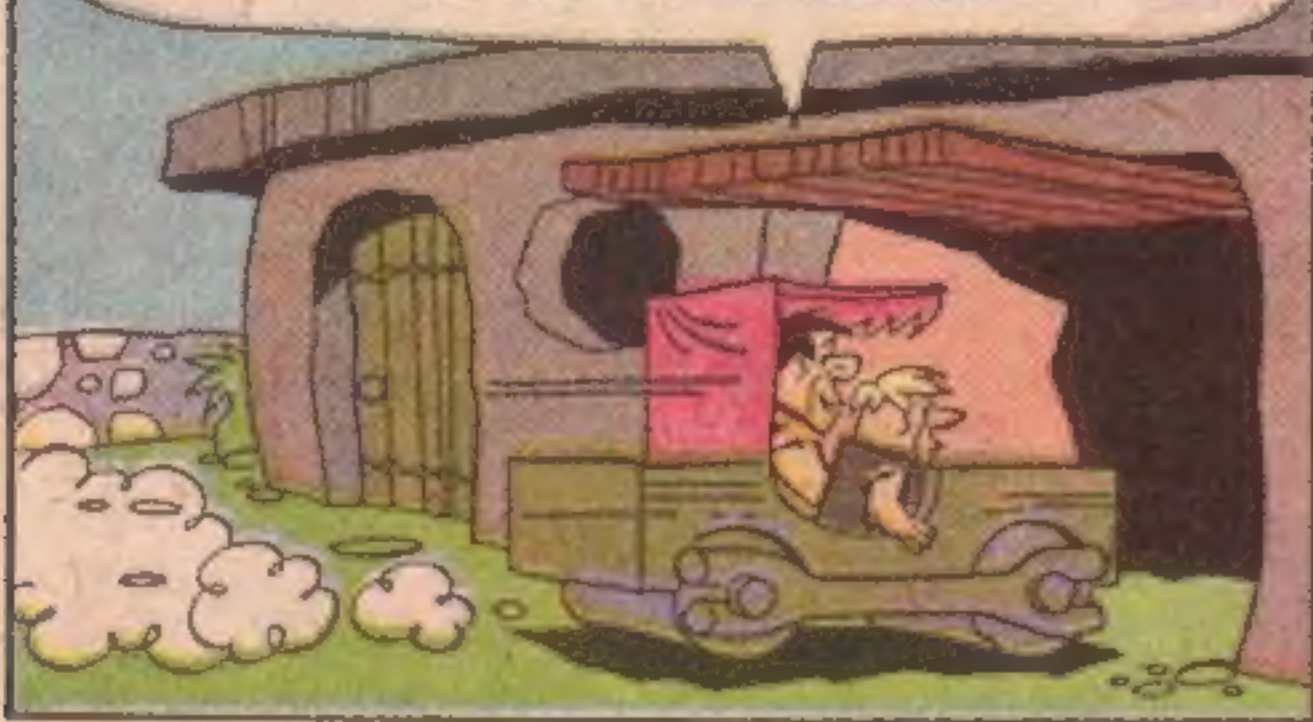








(WHEW!) I'M GLAD THAT'S OVER —
NOW TO PICK UP PEBBLES BEFORE
WILMA GETS HOME!



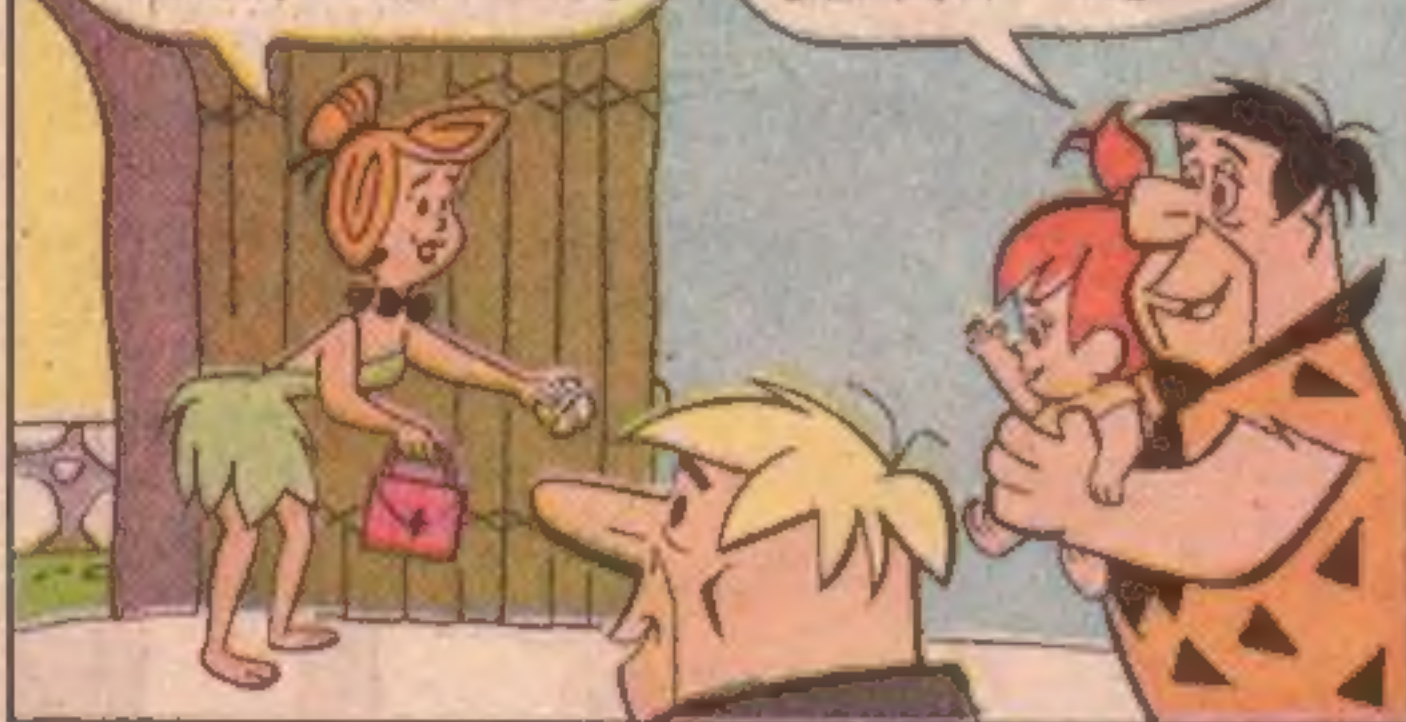
SHORTLY...

JUST IN TIME,
FRED! HERE COMES
WILMA NOW!



HELLO, FRED! I
HOPE YOU KEPT
YOUR PROMISE!

OH, SURE, SURE!
YOU CAN
SEARCH ME!



THAT'S GOOD — JUST WAIT UNTIL
I SHOW YOU WHAT I BOUGHT!

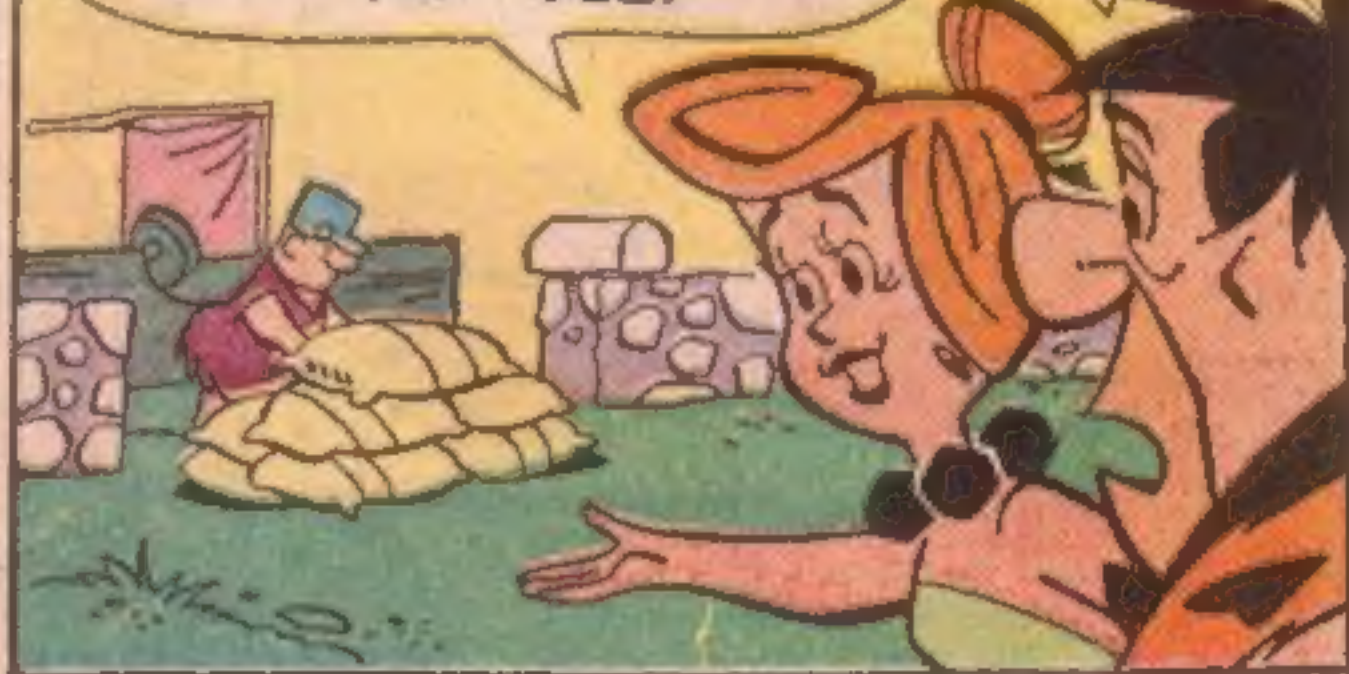


A HAIR DRYER! JUST WHAT I'VE
BEEN WANTING... I FOUND IT AT
THE WHITE DINOSAUR SALE!



BUT I'M AFRAID THAT I
RAN SHORT OF CASH! YOU
WILL HAVE TO PAY FOR
THE FUEL!

AWK!



AND SO...

EVERYTHING WOULD
HAVE WORKED OUT FINE
IF YOU HADN'T
TURNED UP!

TAKE IT EASY,
FRED! I WAS ONLY
TRYING TO HELP!



End

THE WOODN'T WHISTLE

JUST ONE MINUTE, PEBBLES, AND DADDY WILL HAVE YOUR WHISTLE FINISHED!

ABBA DABBA GOO!

THERE YOU ARE! NOW LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN BLOW IT!

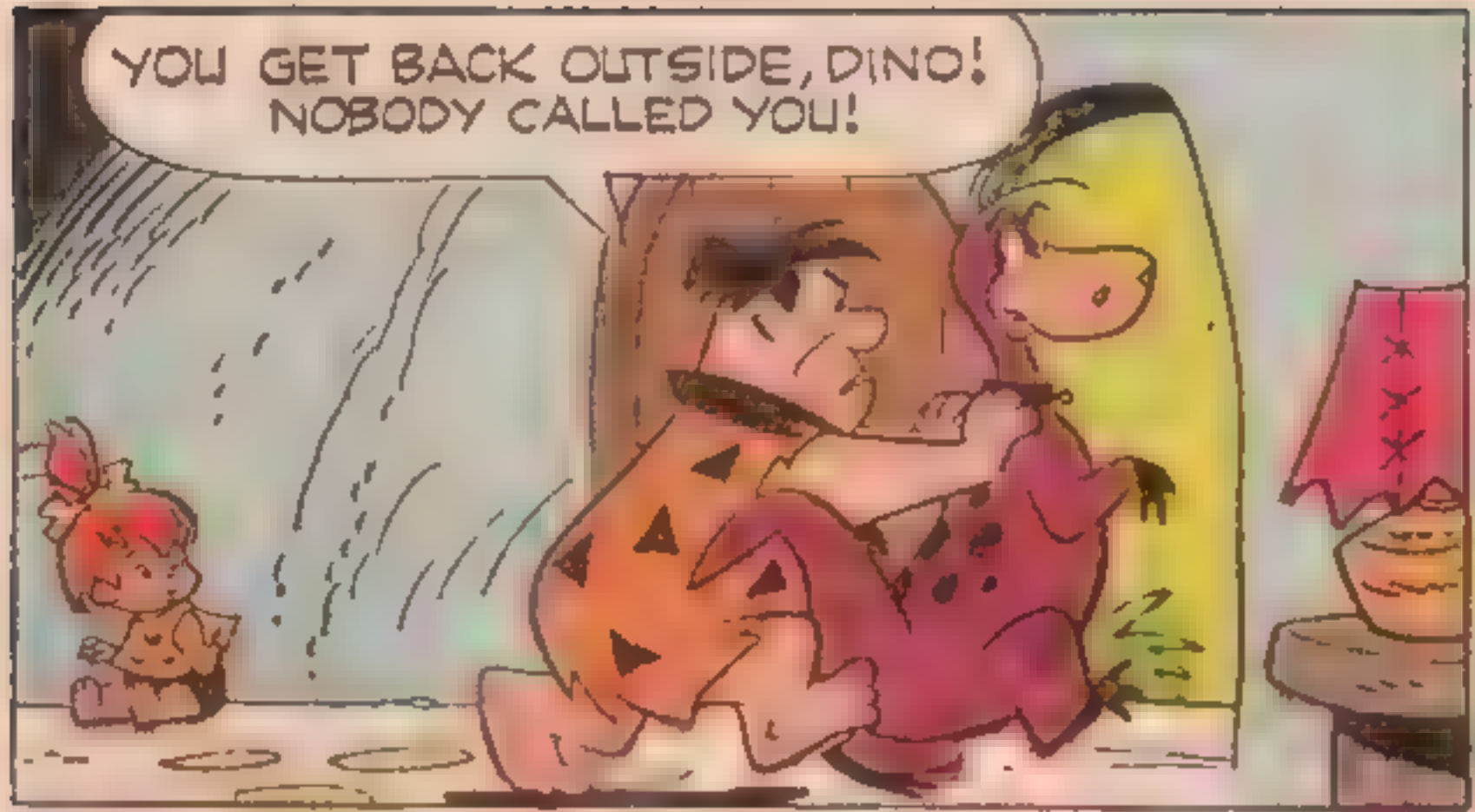
HEY! IT DOESN'T MAKE A SOUND! BLOW HARDER!

GLEEP!

DOWN, BOY! DOWN!

YIPP! YIPP!

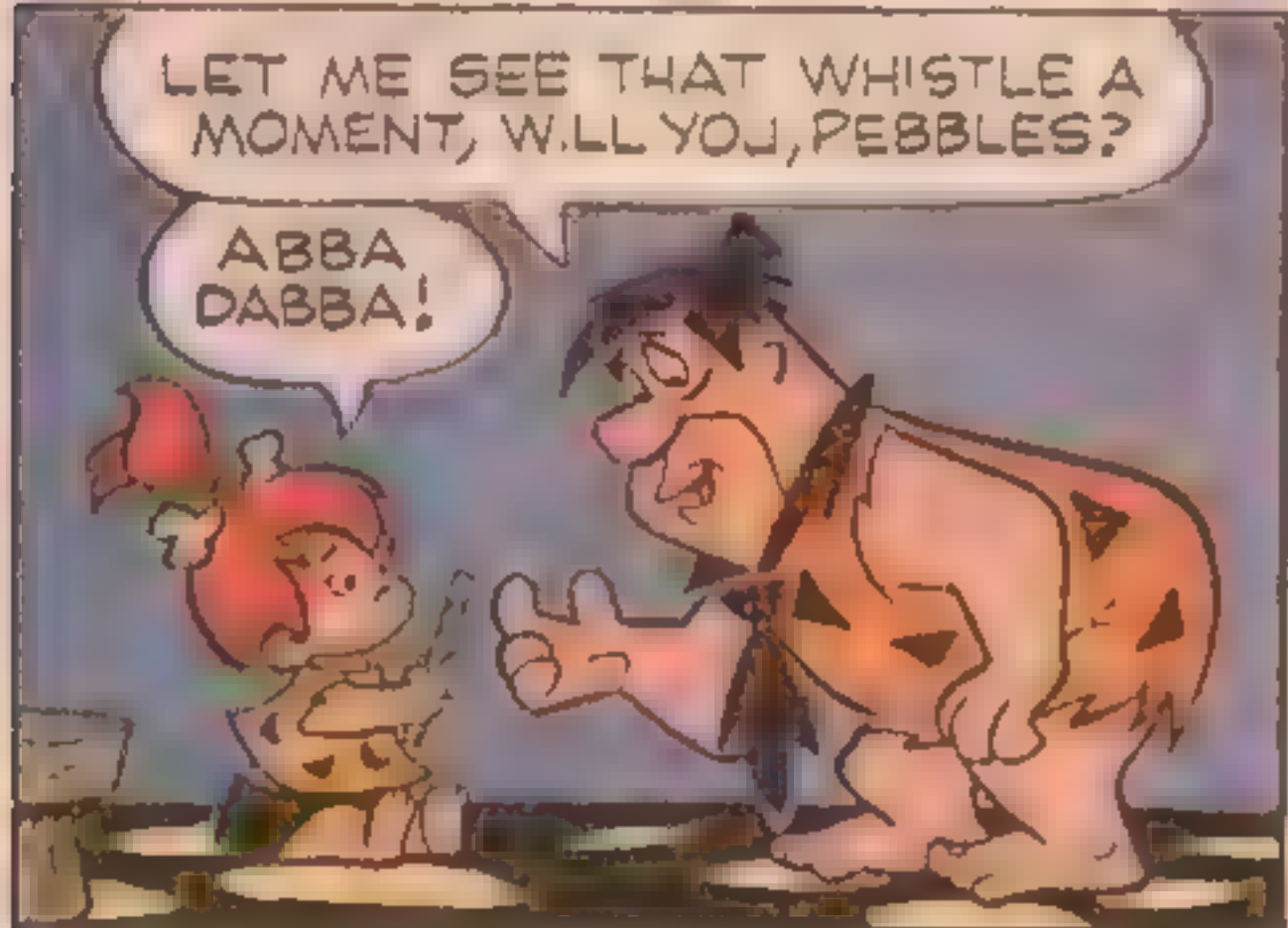
CRASH!



YOU GET BACK OUTSIDE, DINO!
NOBODY CALLED YOU!

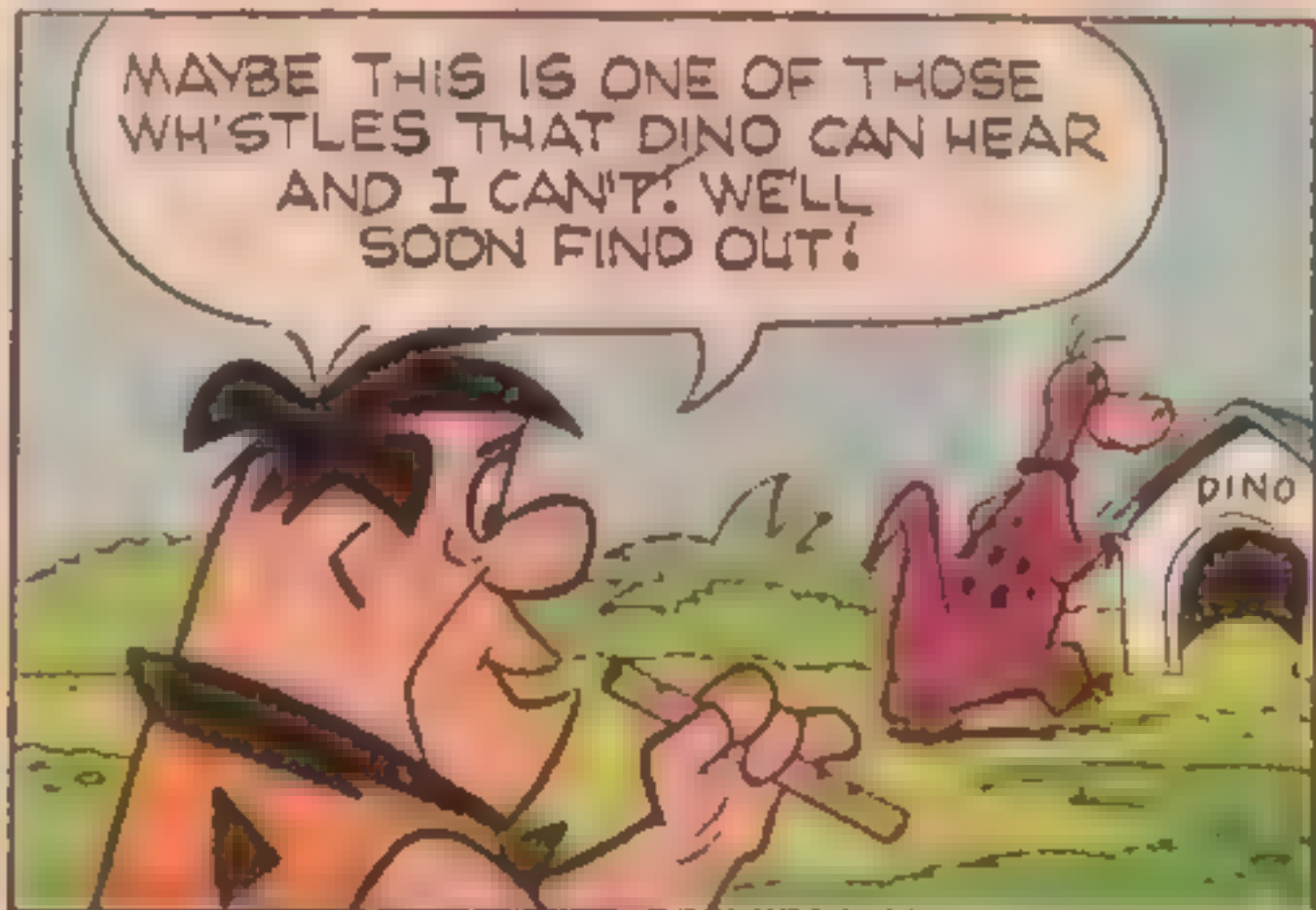


BUT WAIT—MAYBE
SOMEBODY DID AT THAT!



LET ME SEE THAT WHISTLE A
MOMENT, WILL YOU, PEBBLES?

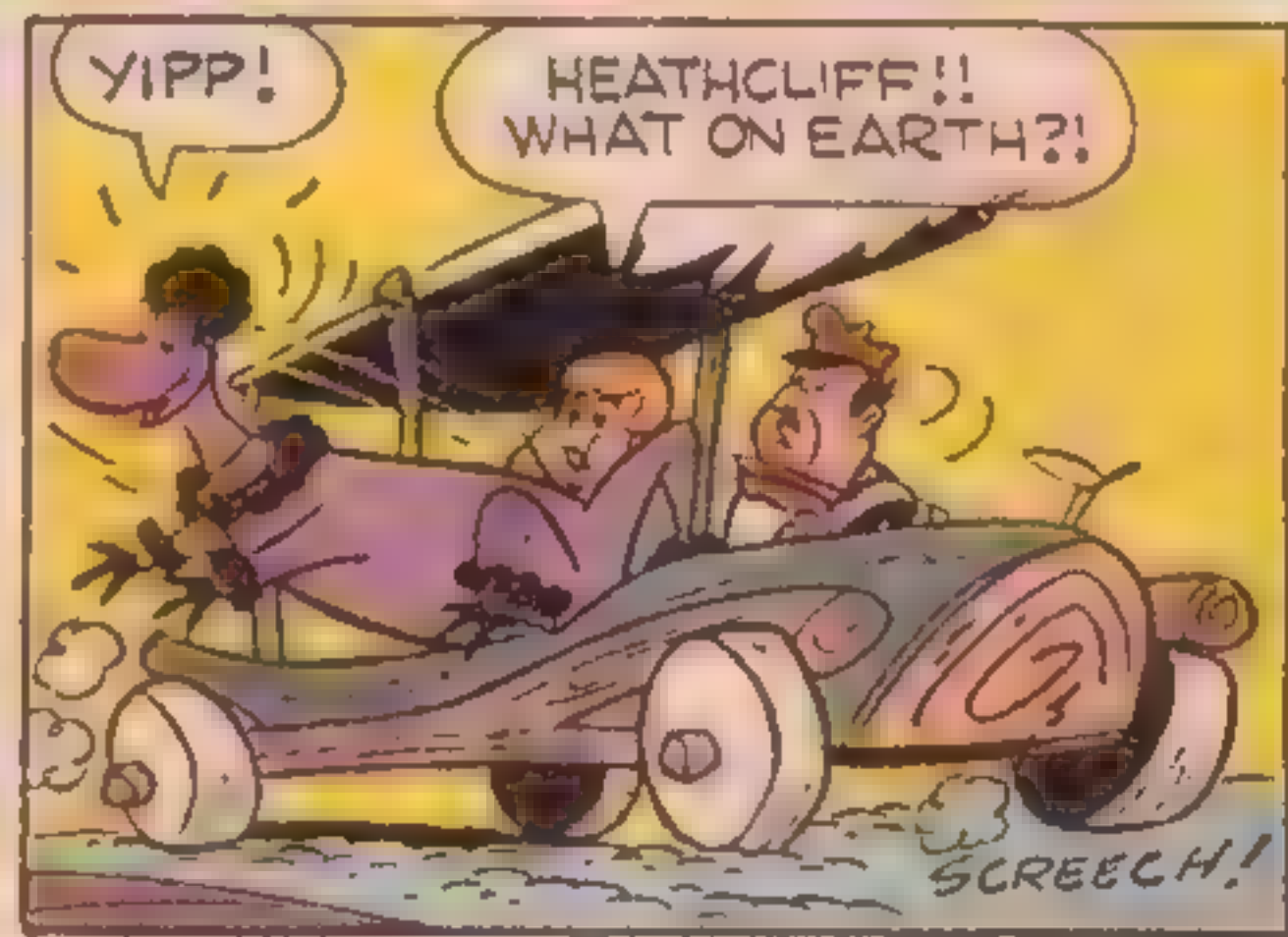
ABBA
DABBA!



MAYBE THIS IS ONE OF THOSE
WHISTLES THAT DINO CAN HEAR
AND I CAN'T! WE'LL
SOON FIND OUT!



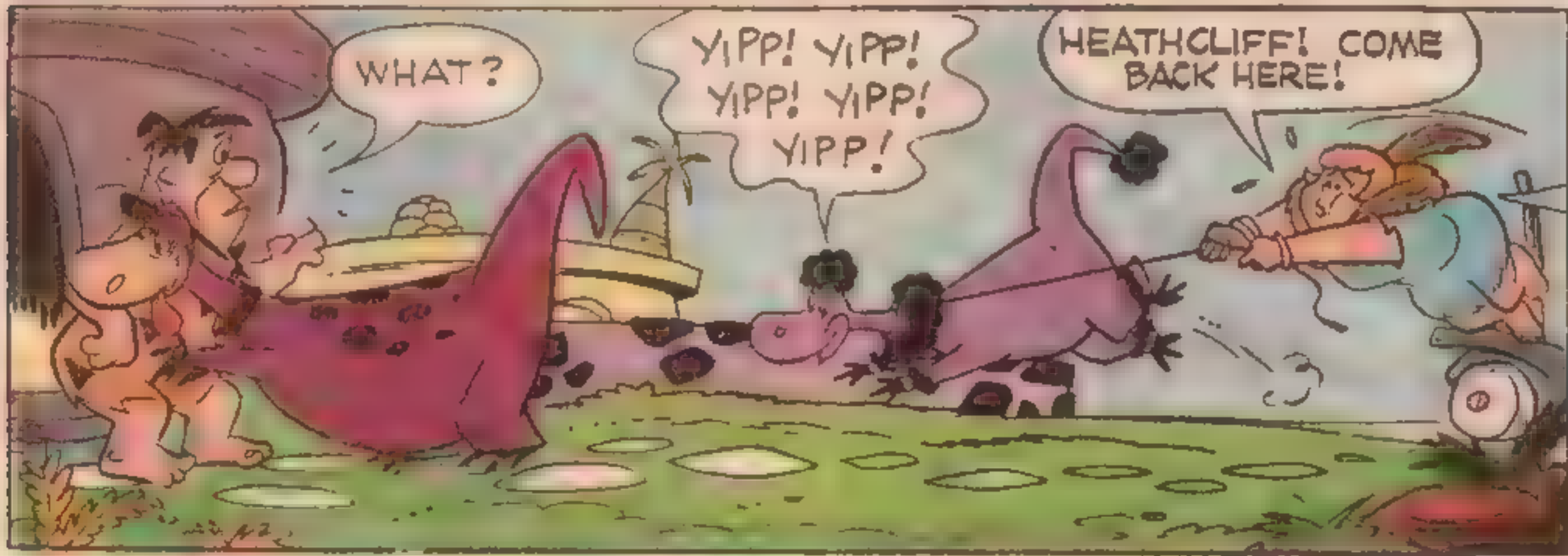
GLEEP!



YIPP!

HEATHCLIFF!!
WHAT ON EARTH?!

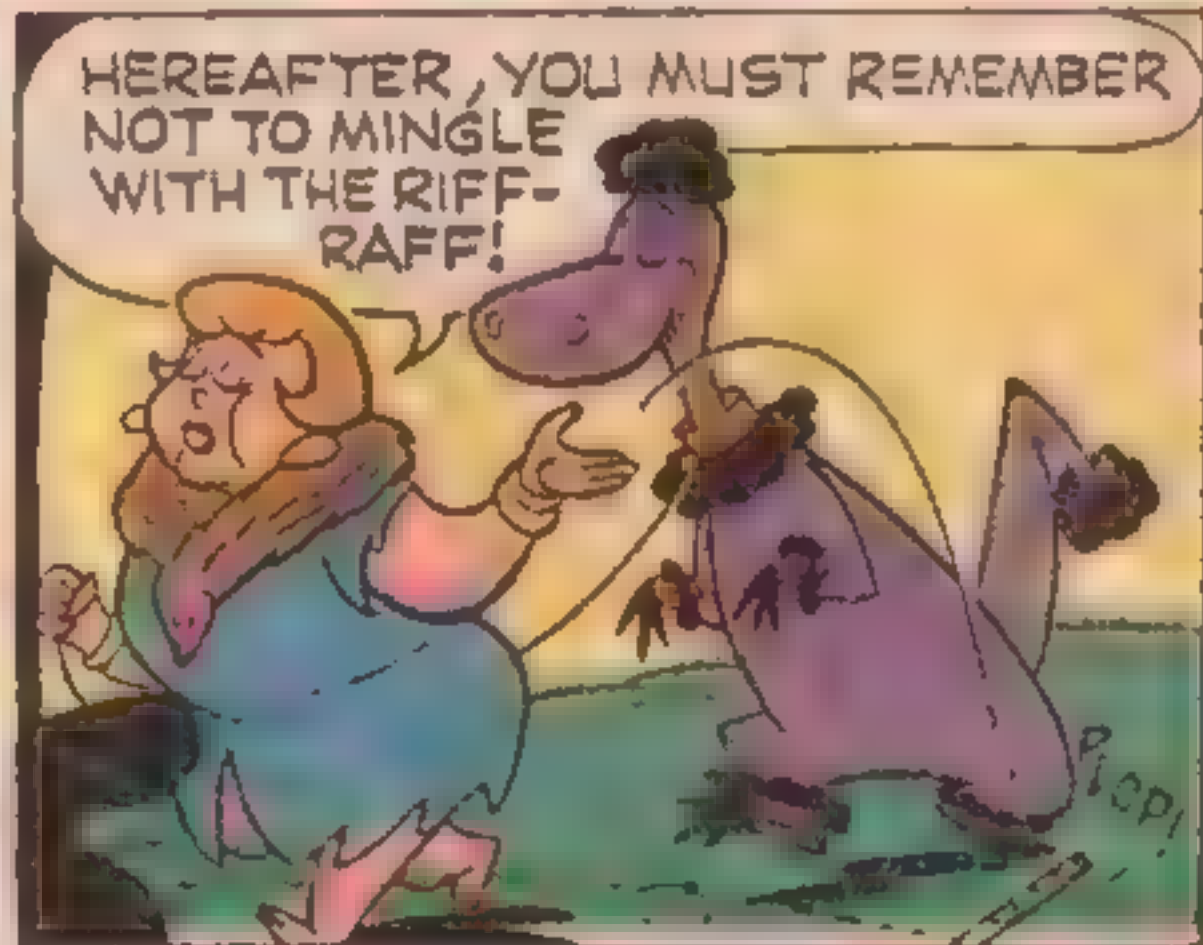
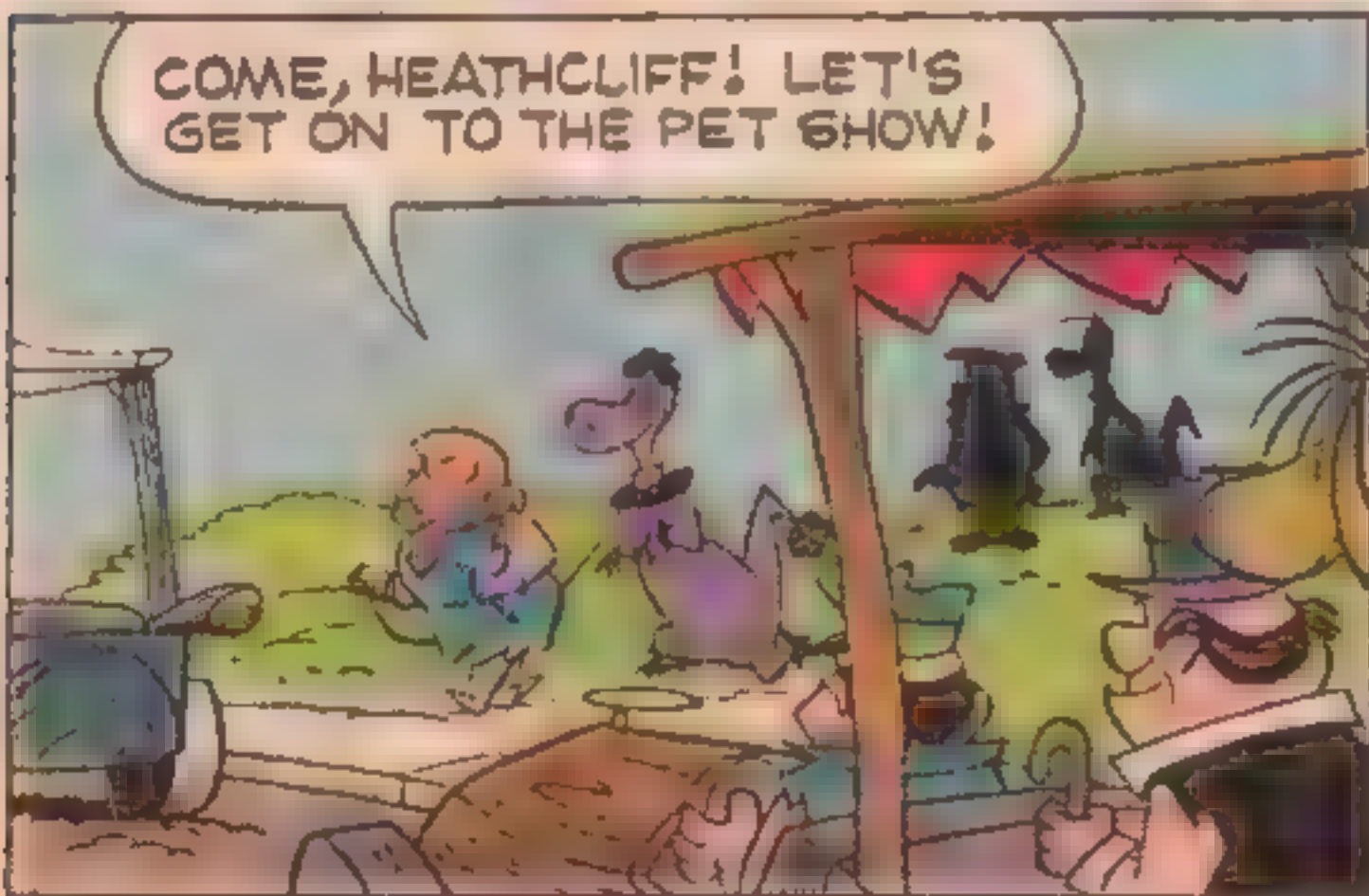
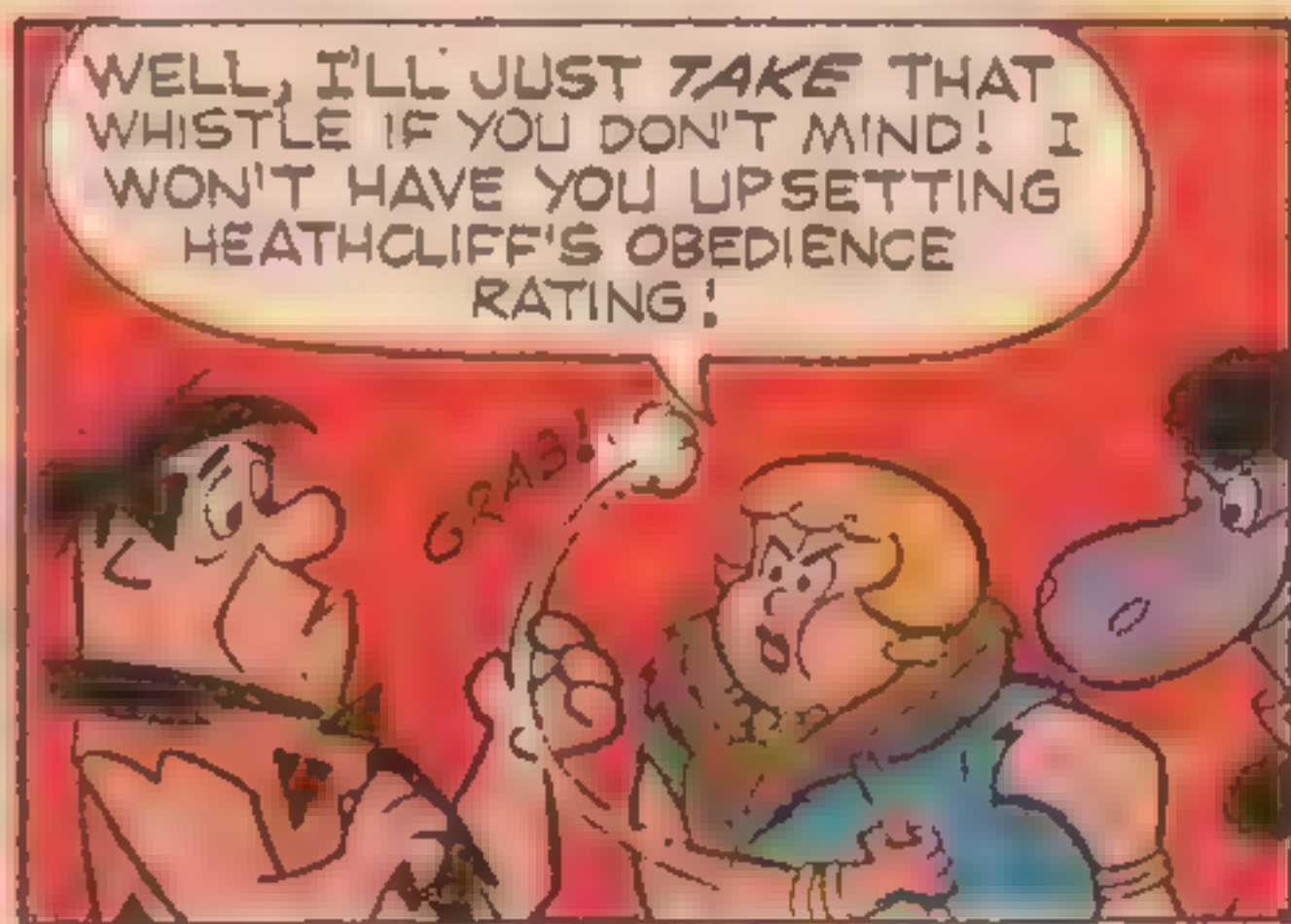
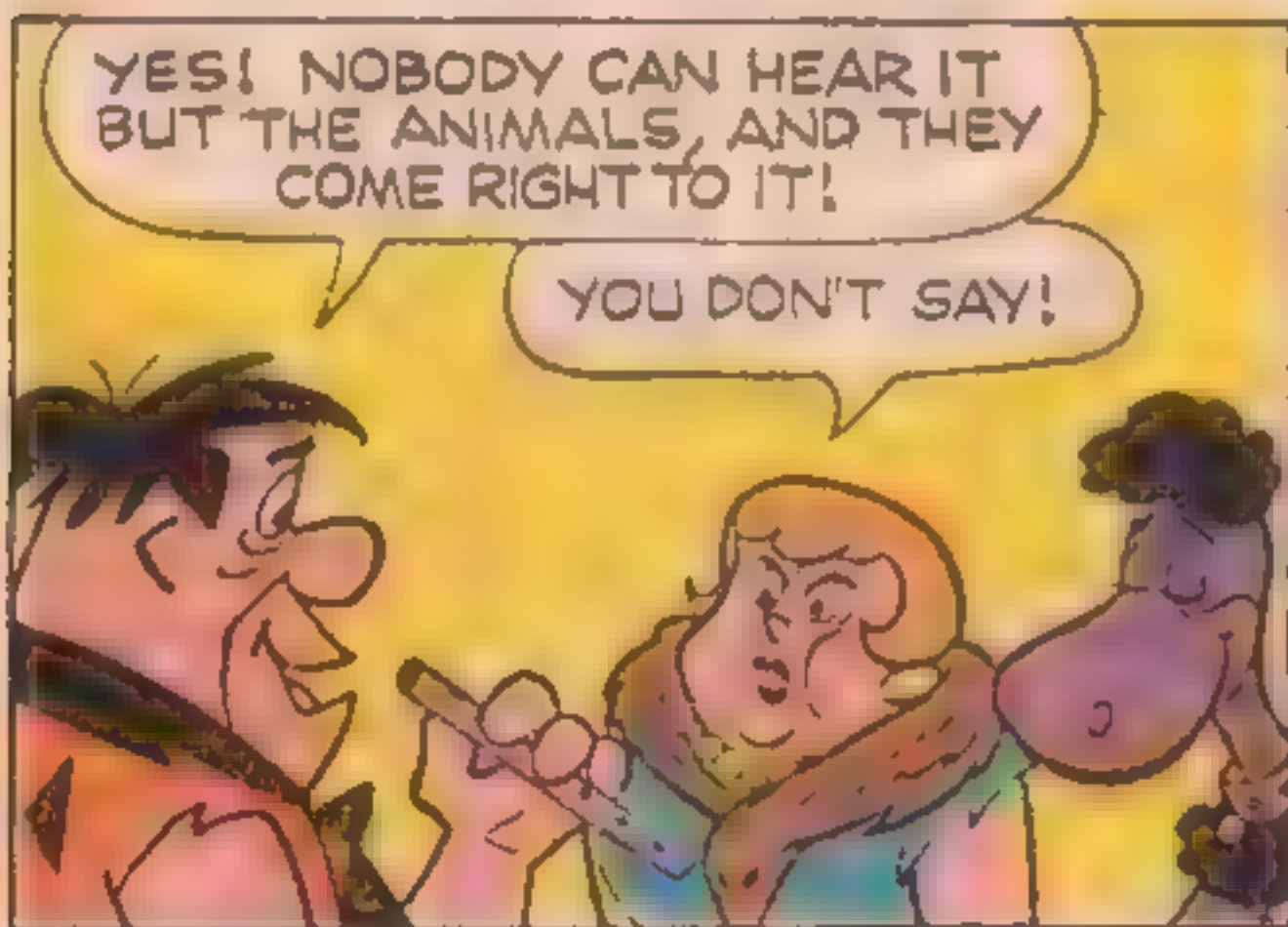
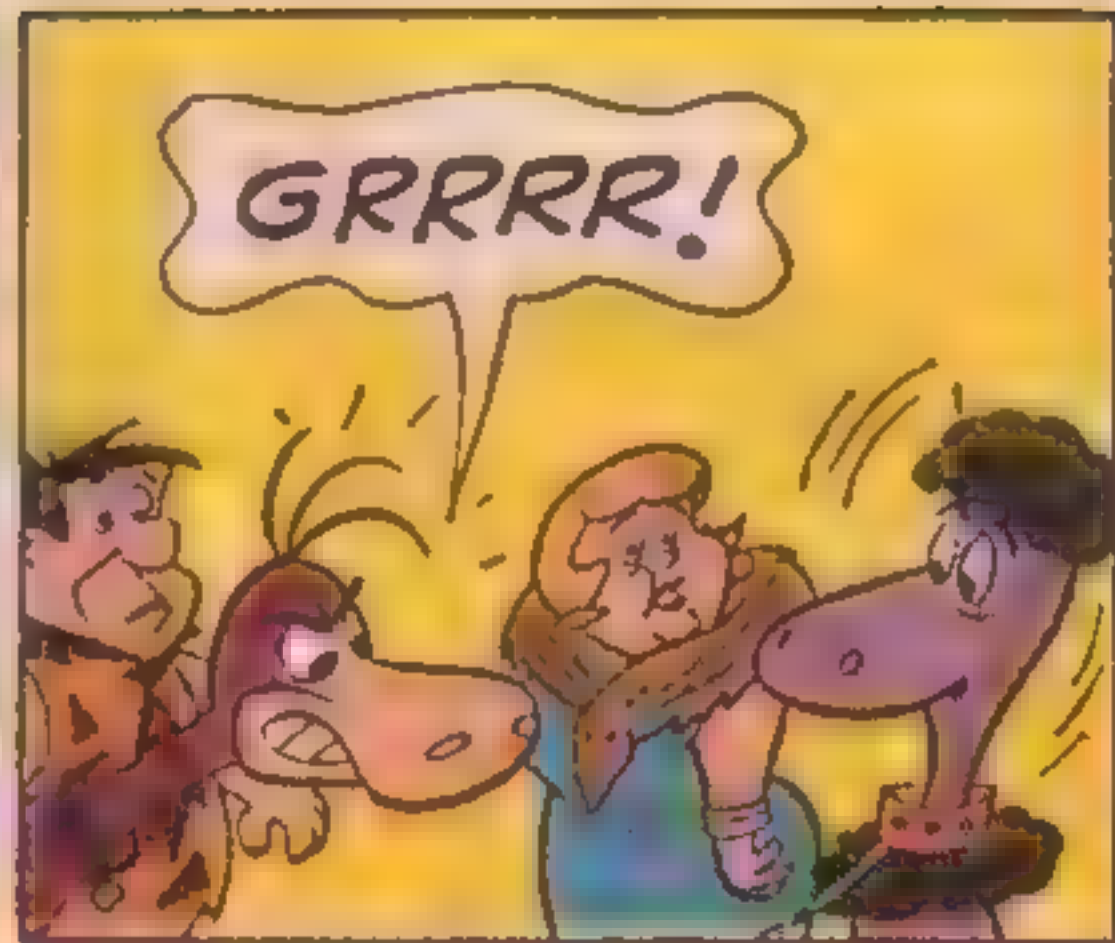
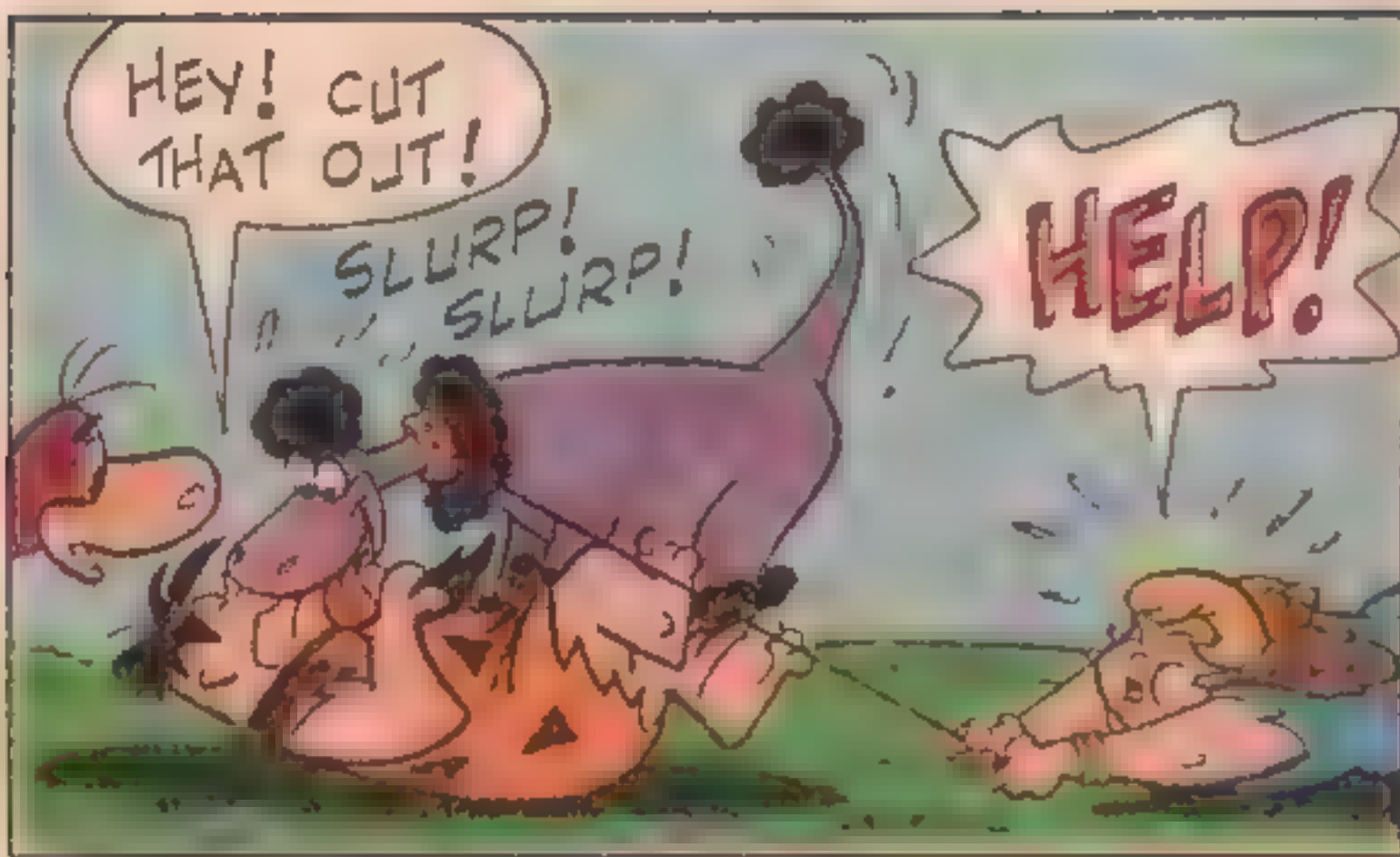
SCREECH!

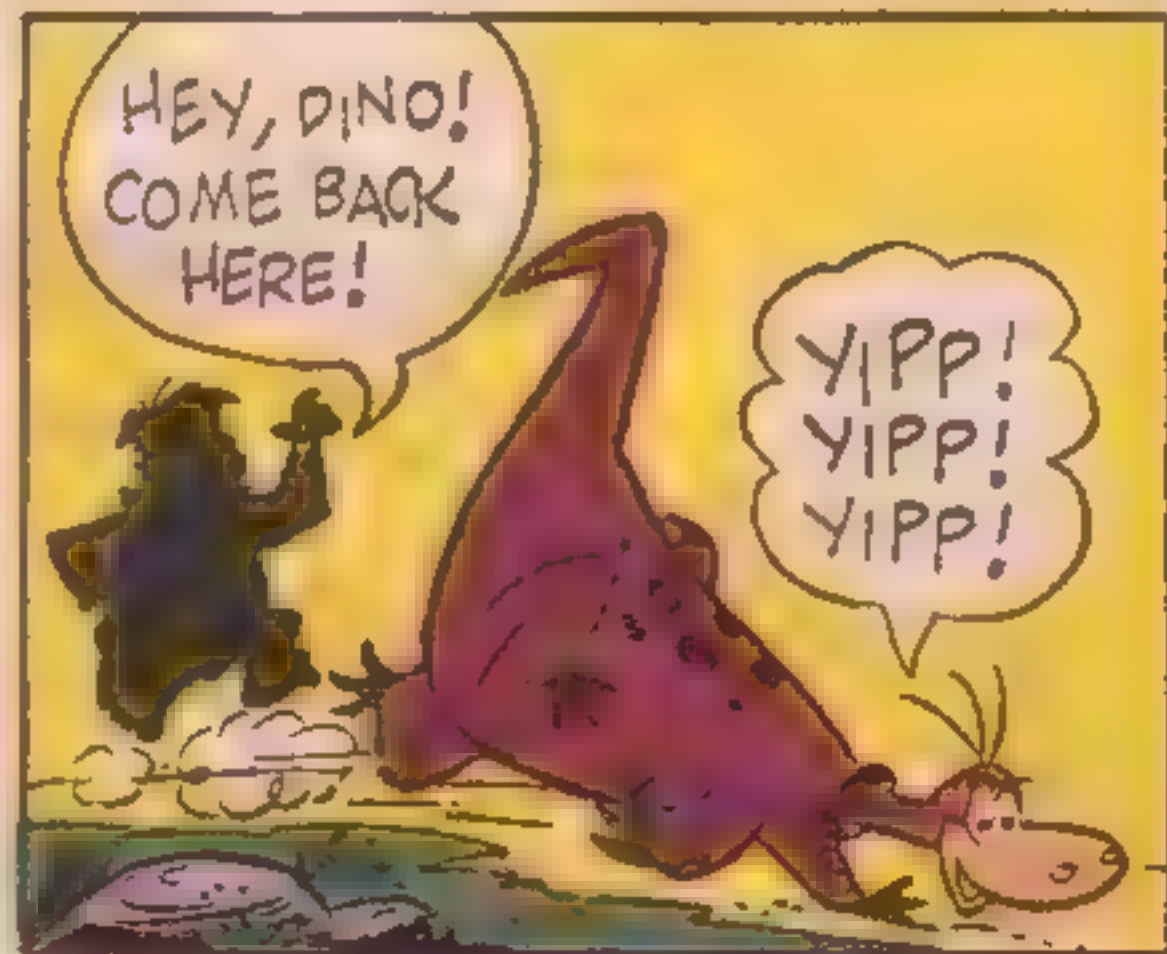
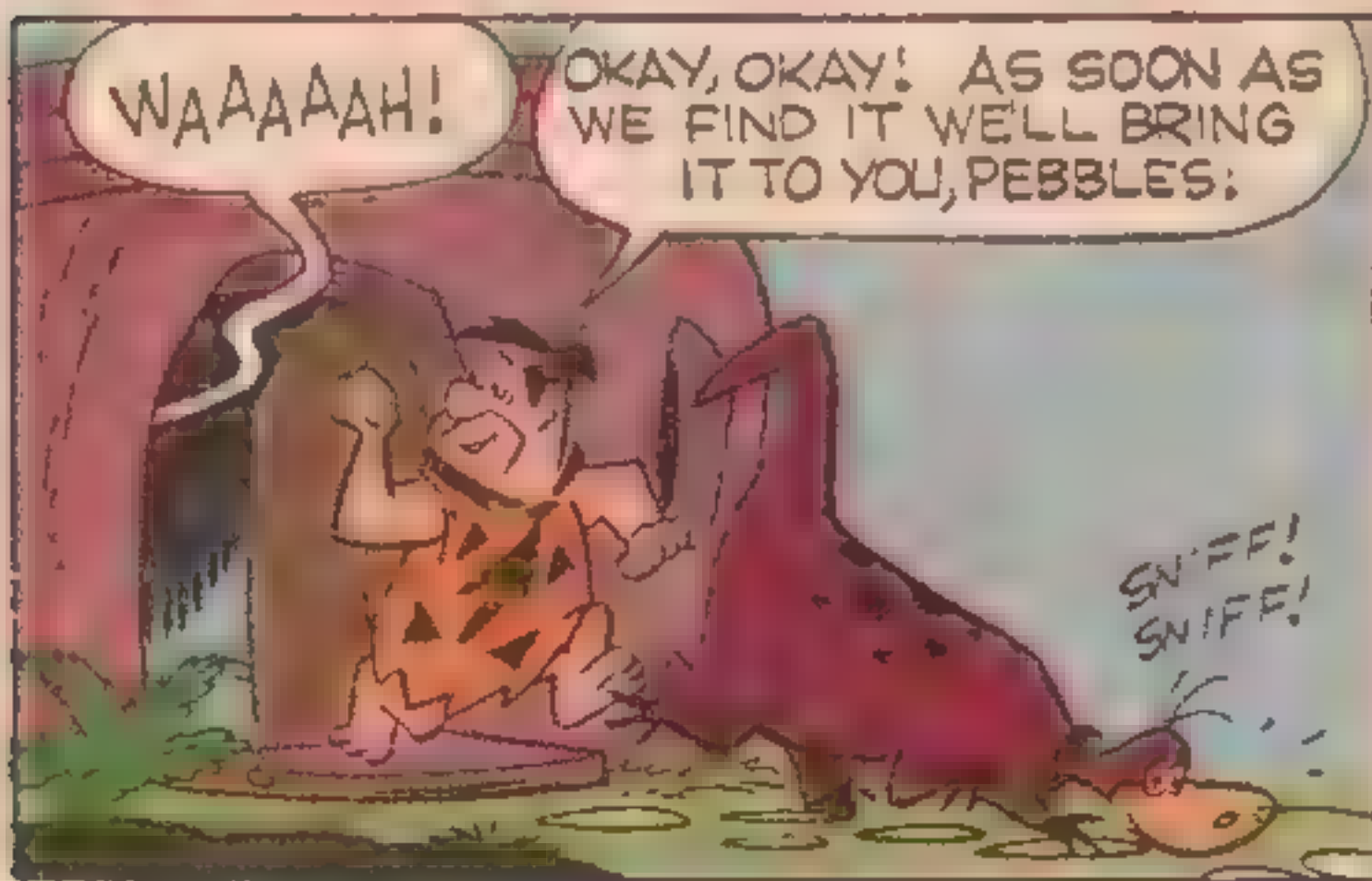
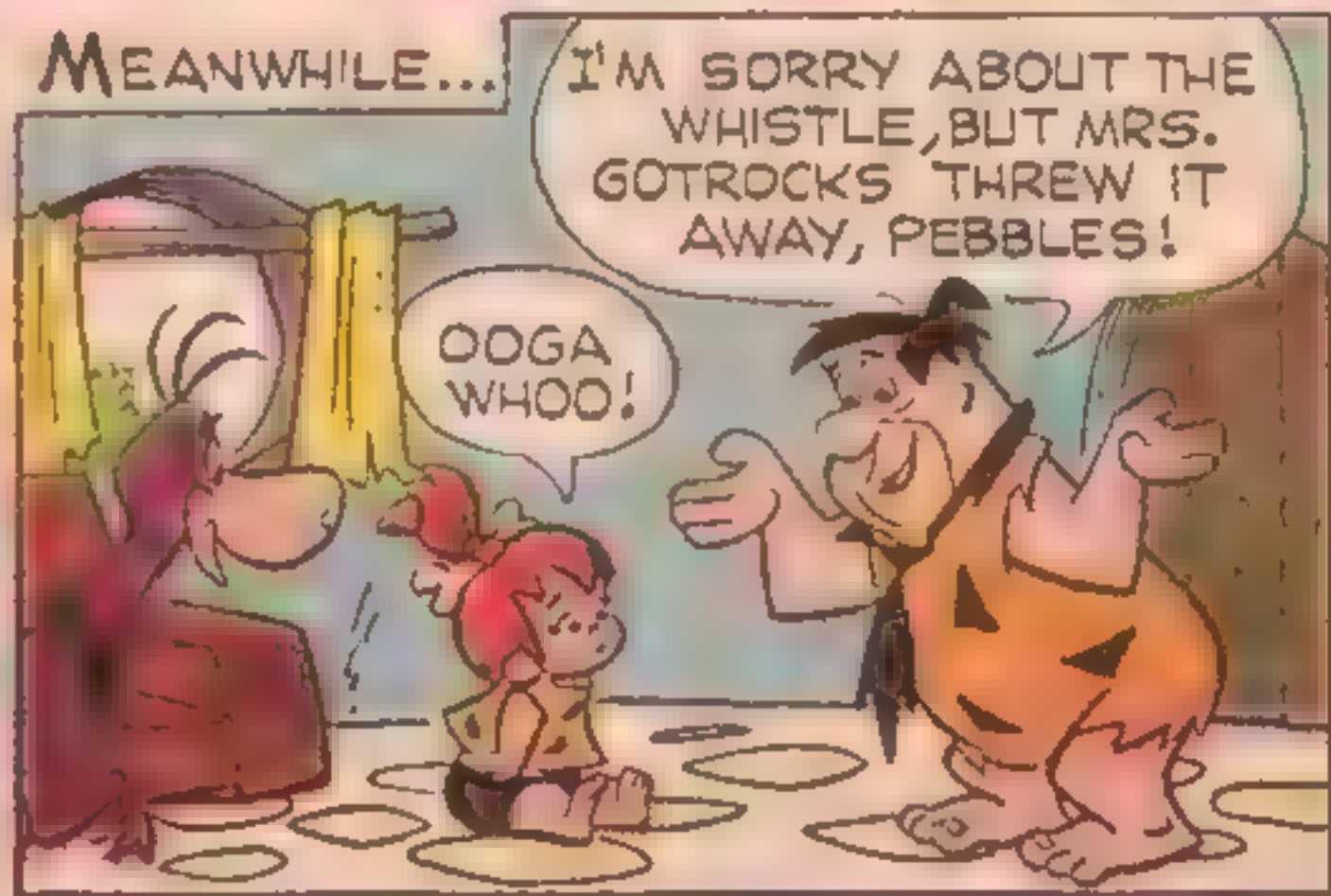
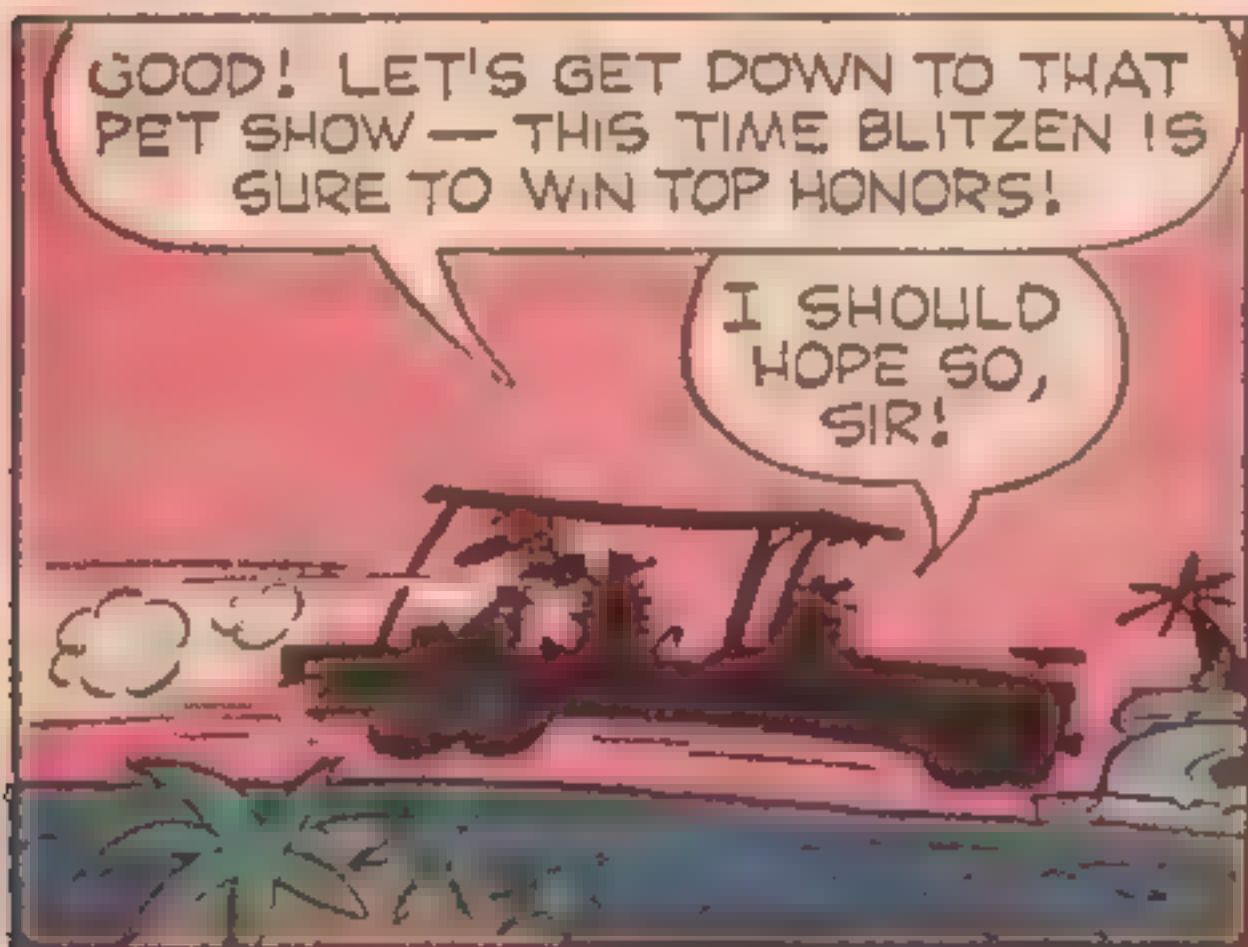
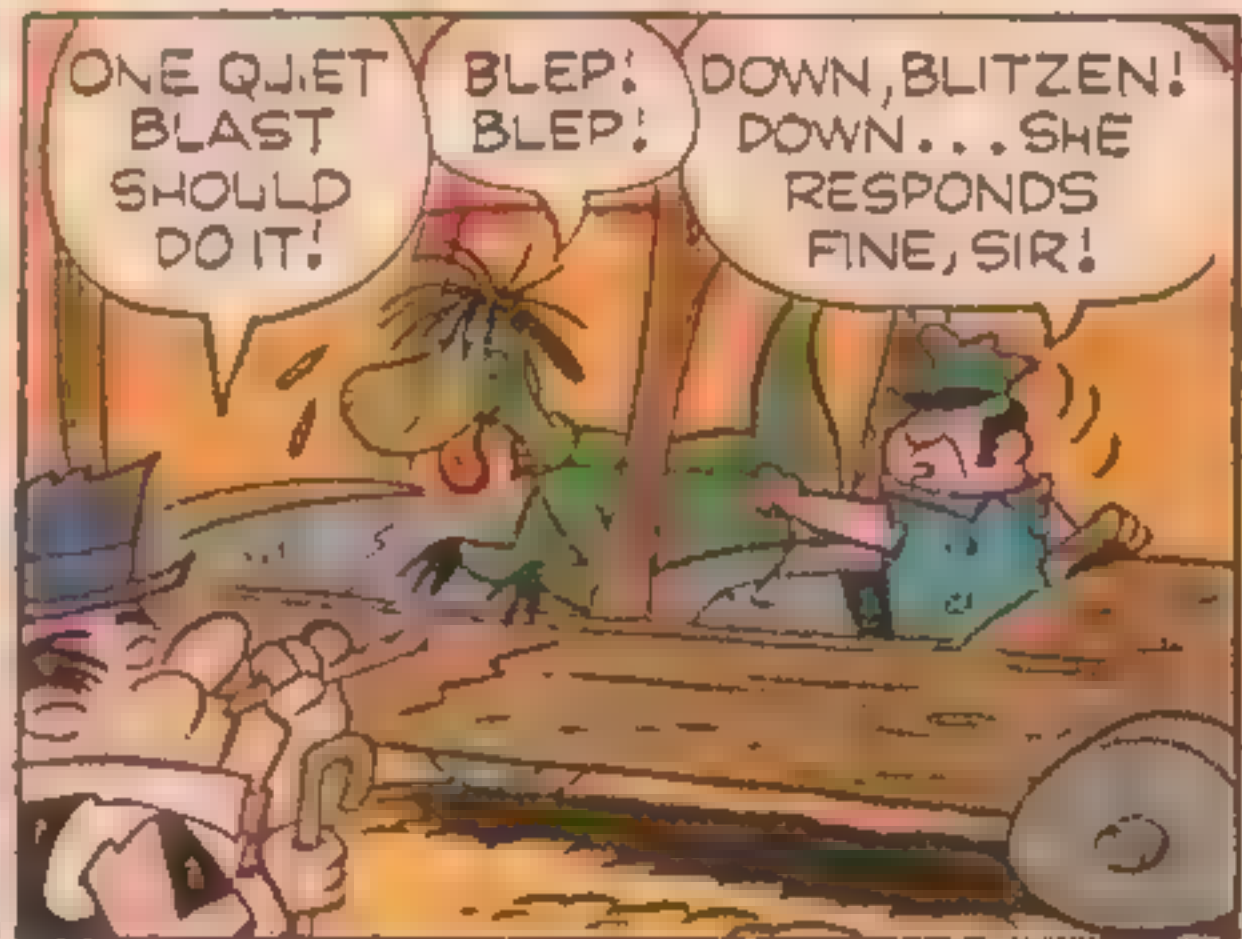
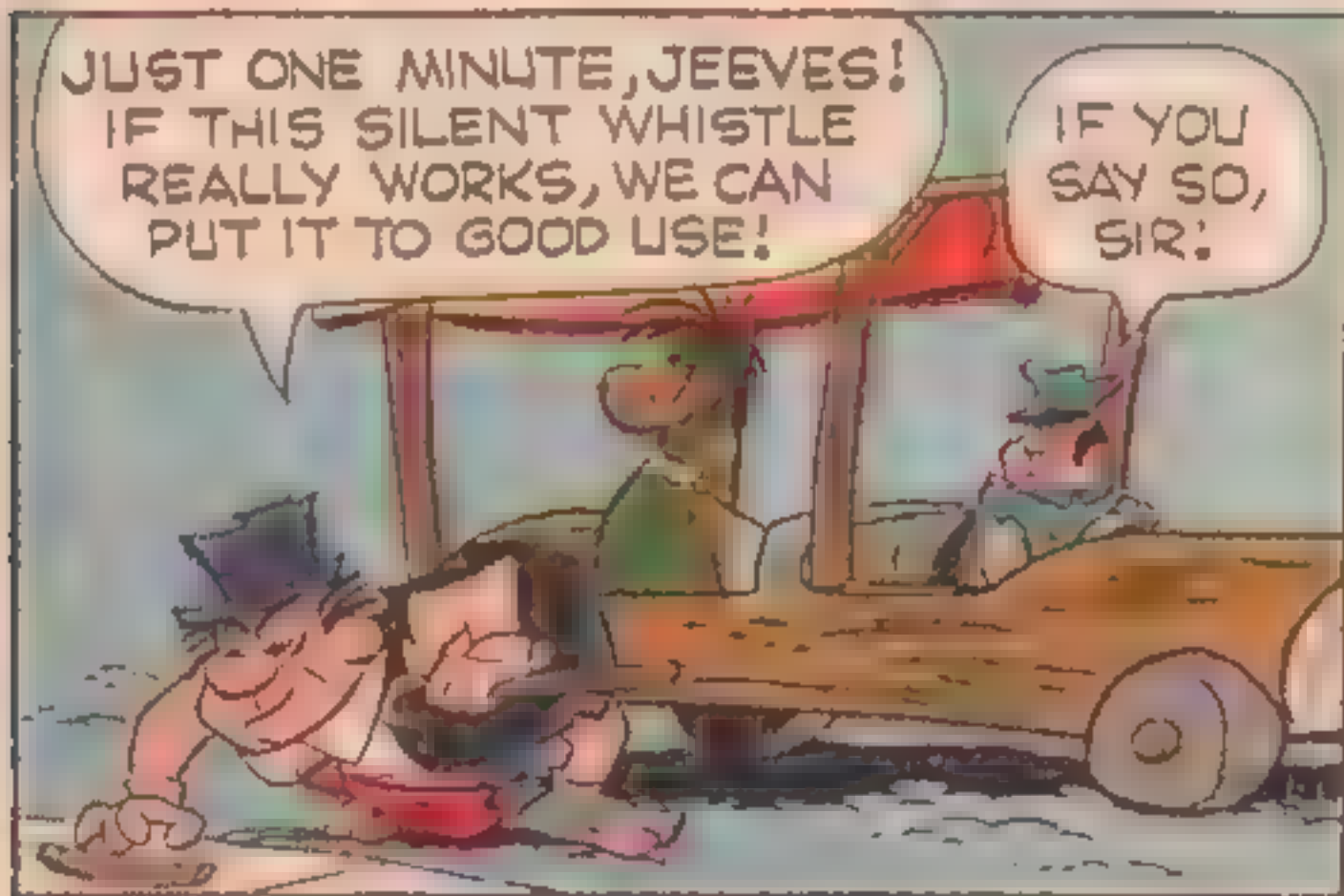
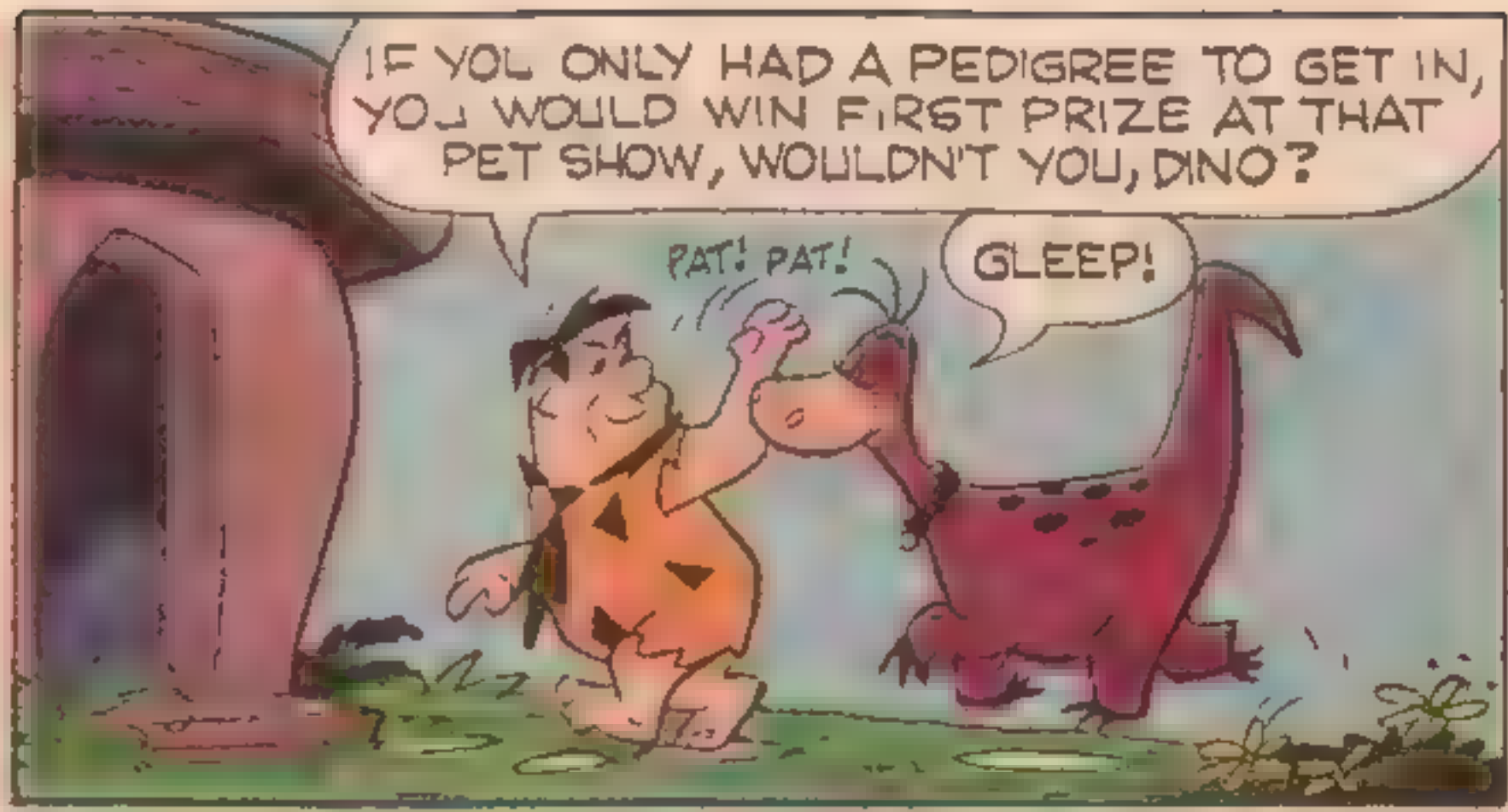


WHAT?

YIPP! YIPP!
YIPP! YIPP!
YIPP!

HEATHCLIFF! COME
BACK HERE!





BACK AT THE PET SHOW...

BEDROCK
PET SHOW

EVERYTHING IS ALL SET!
REMEMBER YOUR
INSTRUCTIONS, JEEVES!

YOU CAN
DEPEND ON
ME, SIR!

SO, 10 SECONDS LATER...

PUFF!

GLEEP!

GLUP!

YIPP!

STOP,
PETUNIA!

HEATHCLIFF!
COME BACK!

GLEEP!

STAY!

GLIP!

BEDROCK
PET SHOW

COME BACK!
COME BACK!

GLEEP! GLIP!
YIPP!
VOOM!

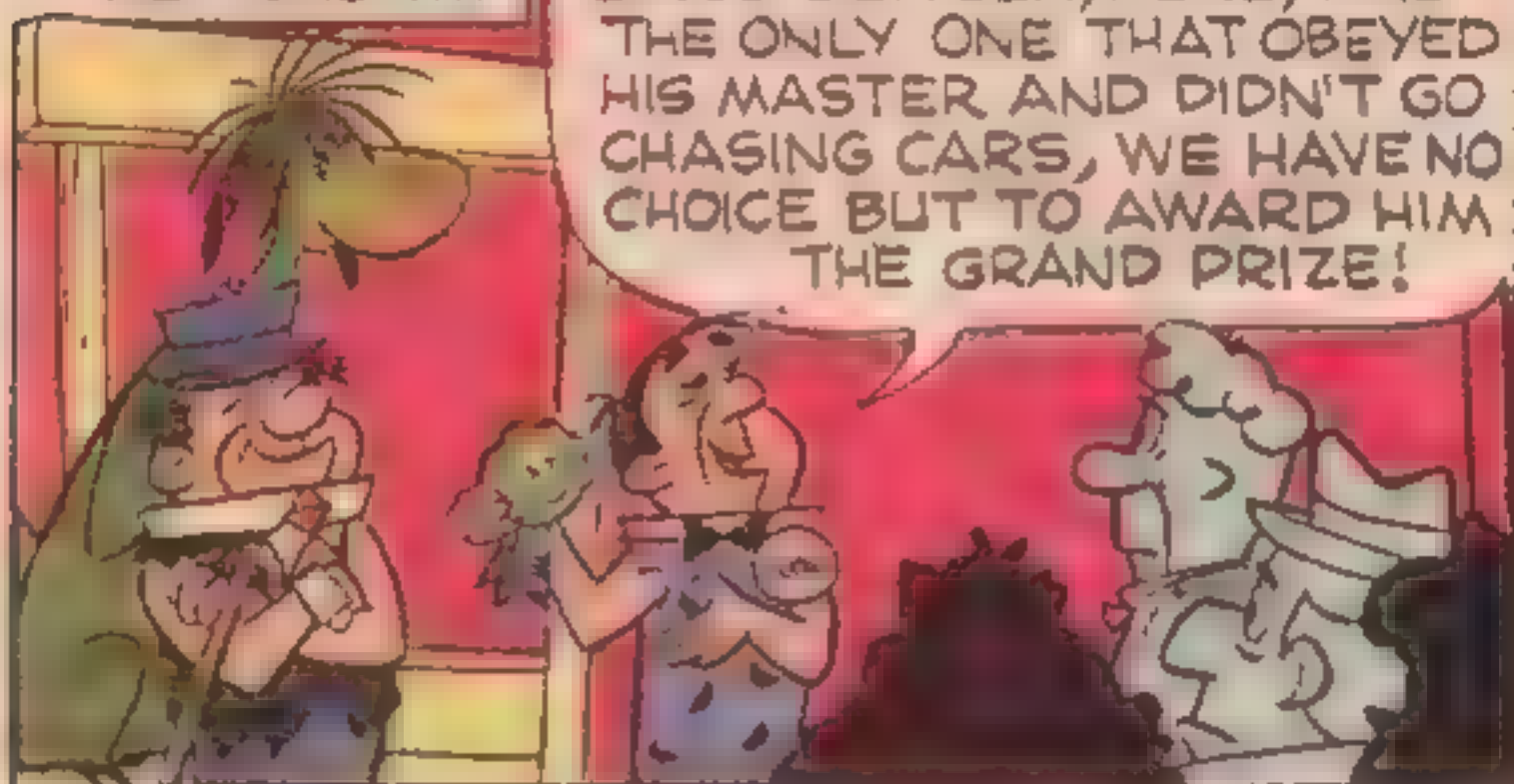
YIPP! YIPP!
YIPP! YIPP!

WHOOSH!

GLOP!

CRASH!

BACK AT THE
PET SHOW...



I'M SORRY, FOLKS, BUT
SINCE BLITZEN, HERE, WAS
THE ONLY ONE THAT OBEYED
HIS MASTER AND DIDN'T GO
CHASING CARS, WE HAVE NO
CHOICE BUT TO AWARD HIM
THE GRAND PRIZE!

JUST ONE MINUTE — I
THINK THE JUDGE IS
MAKING A BIG MISTAKE!



WE CAUGHT MR. FOSSILROCK'S
CHAUFFEUR LEADING THE DOGS
AWAY WITH THIS SILENT WHISTLE
— WATCH THIS...



SEE? THEY
THOUGHT THEY
WERE FOLLOWING
AN ORDER!



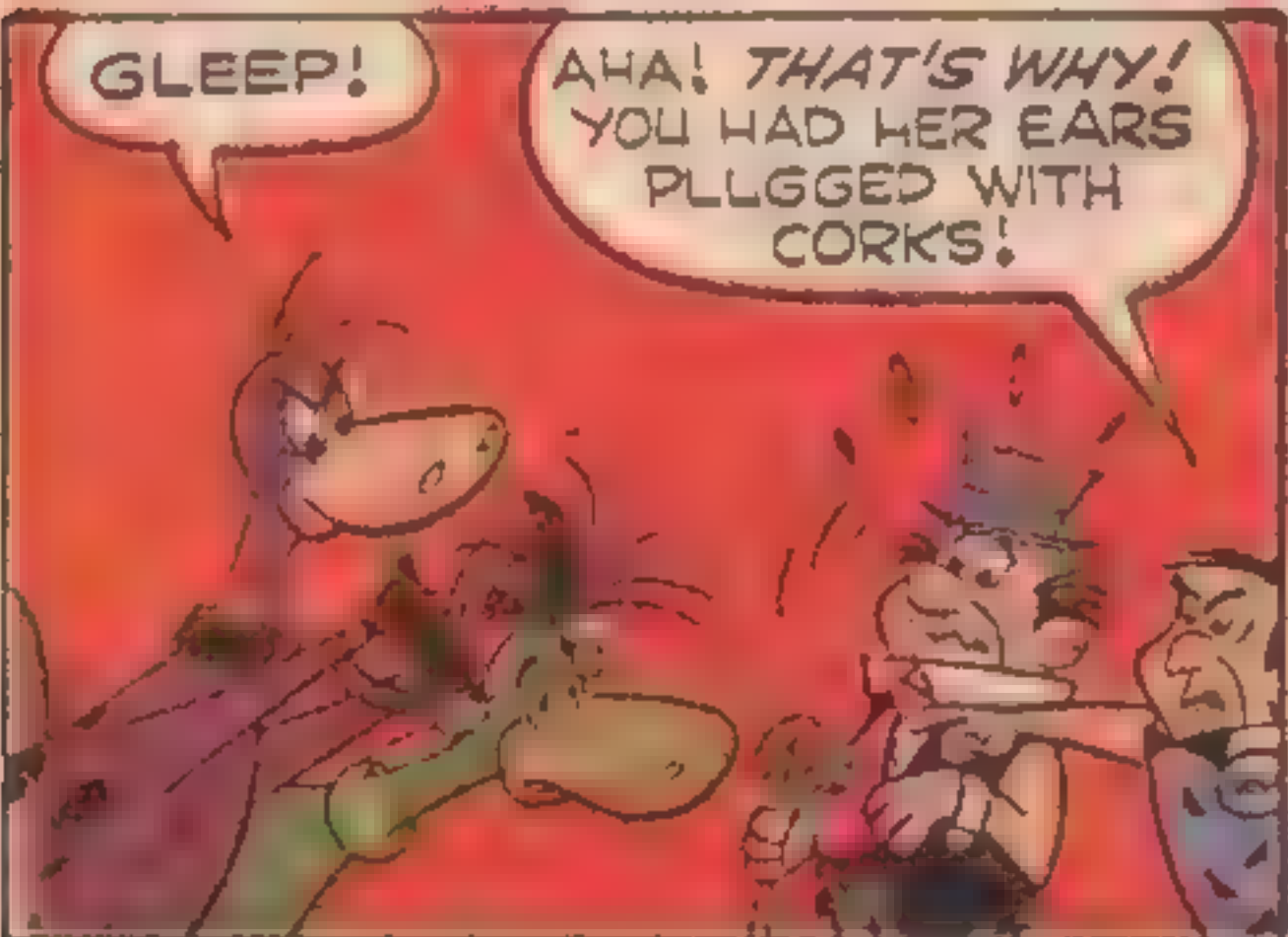
SO WHAT? LOOK AT BLITZEN HERE...
SHE'S STILL THE CHAMP! SHE DIDN'T EVEN
BUDGE WHEN YOU BLEW THAT PHONY WHISTLE!

WELL...
AH...ER...



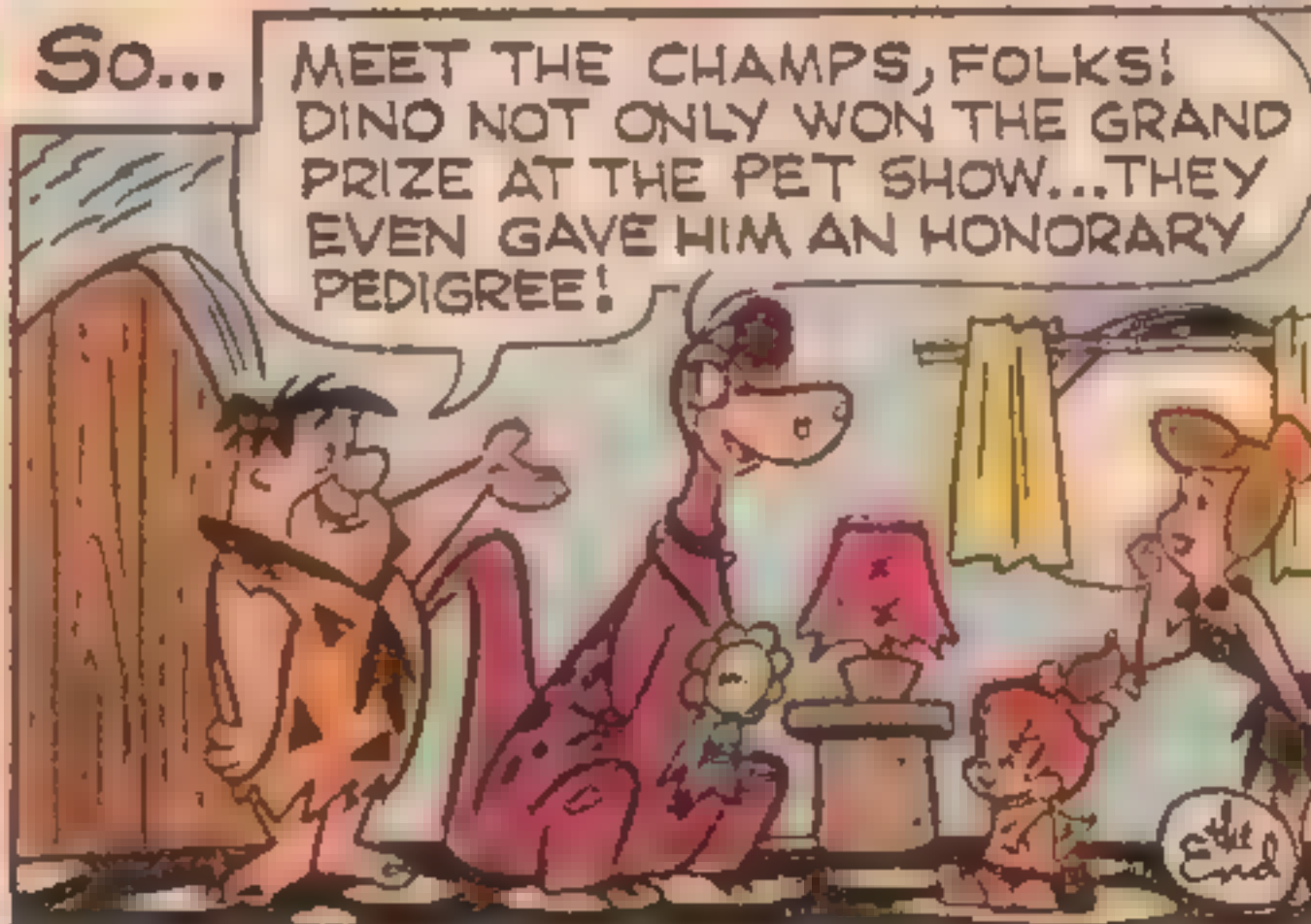
GLEEP!

AHA! THAT'S WHY!
YOU HAD HER EARS
PLUGGED WITH
CORKS!



So...

MEET THE CHAMPS, FOLKS!
DINO NOT ONLY WON THE GRAND
PRIZE AT THE PET SHOW...THEY
EVEN GAVE HIM AN HONORARY
PEDIGREE!



End



Reader's Page DOODLES

Our readers (that's you) are proving every day what talented artists they are. Here's a pageful of drawings you sent. Keep them coming! For best reproduction, draw in black ink on white paper. Mail to the address below.

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girl



boy

Cynthia Pincus
Rio de Janeiro, Brazil



Number 66



Letter C

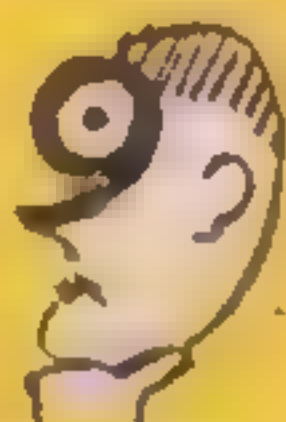


Letter L

Frankie Sadar
Renton, Washington



Letter D



Number 9



Squiggle

Dale Kowaleski
Bay City, Michigan }



TOM



Letter X

Tom Cartolano
Wilmington, Delaware



Number 8308

Tom Oberlin
New Haven, Indiana

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JOKES ON YOU



Policeman: Didn't you see that 25-mile per hour sign?

Lady: No, Officer, I was going too fast to see it.
Dana Smith—Evanston, Illinois

Riddle: What bow can't be untied?

Answer: A rainbow.

Susan Lee Martinson—Camarillo, California

Visitor: I wonder what that tiger would say if it could talk?

Zookeeper: It would probably say 'Pardon me, sir, but I'm a leopard.'

Sylvia Bryant—Edmonton, Alberta, Canada

Chip: Don't you ever get tired of hearing yourself talk?

Roger: No, I never listen.

Kerry Grieser—Mission, South Dakota

Riddle: What did one arithmetic book say to the other?

Answer: I've got problems.

Laurie MacLeod—Petawawa, Ontario, Canada

Teacher: How would you punctuate this sentence: "I saw a five-dollar bill on the sidewalk."

Jimmy: I'd make a dash after it.

Russell Shinn—Boise, Idaho

Mr. A: Is your water supply healthy?

Mr. B: Certainly, we only use well water.

Kevin Neal Jackson—Natalia, Texas

Riddle: Why don't carpenters believe in stone?

Answer: Because they never saw it.

John MacKay—Florence, Massachusetts

Riddle: Why does lightning shock people?

Answer: Because it doesn't know how to conduct itself.

Mark Hiscock—Stamford, Connecticut

Riddle: What nut is like a sneeze?

Answer: A cashew nut.

Pattie Marie White—Stamford, Connecticut

Bobby: Hello. Yes. You don't say? Well, goodbye.

Mack: Who was that?

Bobby: He didn't say.

Leo Pilon—Toronto, Ontario, Canada

Riddle: What must you pay to go to school?

Answer: Attention.

Tina Lim—Oakland, California

Riddle: What is the best butter in the world?

Answer: A goat.

Tricia Powell—San Jose, California

She: Let's exchange presents.

He: I always exchange yours.

Mark Nicholson—Laurel, Maryland

Tourist: This looks like a good river for fish.

Fisherman: It sure is. I can't get any of them to come out.

Myra Oria—New York, New York

Riddle: How did the firefly feel when he ran into a fan?

Answer: He was delighted.

Darrel Green—St. Charles, Virginia

Riddle: What fish is man's best friend?

Answer: Dogfish

Carol Joellenbeck—Mascoutah, Illinois

Teacher: I told you to draw a ring. That's a square you drew.

Tommy: I know—it's a boxing ring.

Steven Ewing—Arlington, Kansas

Riddle: Why do you forget a tooth after it is pulled?

Answer: Because it goes right out of your head.

Beverly Hart—E. Cleveland, Ohio

Mother: Marvin, did you put the light out?

Marvin: How would I know? It's too dark to see.

Doreen Ransford—Toledo, Ohio

Riddle: When is a boat affectionate?

Answer: When it hugs the shore.

James Toretta—Asbury, New Jersey

Riddle: What is the hardest thing about learning to ride a bicycle?

Answer: The pavement.

Kerry Miller—Mosers River, Nova Scotia, Canada

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BOULDER BLITZ

ROCKY RANGER AND HIS PITIFULLY FAITHFUL STEED, FLAPPY, ARE JOLTED FROM A NAP BY A NOISE FROM THE SKY...

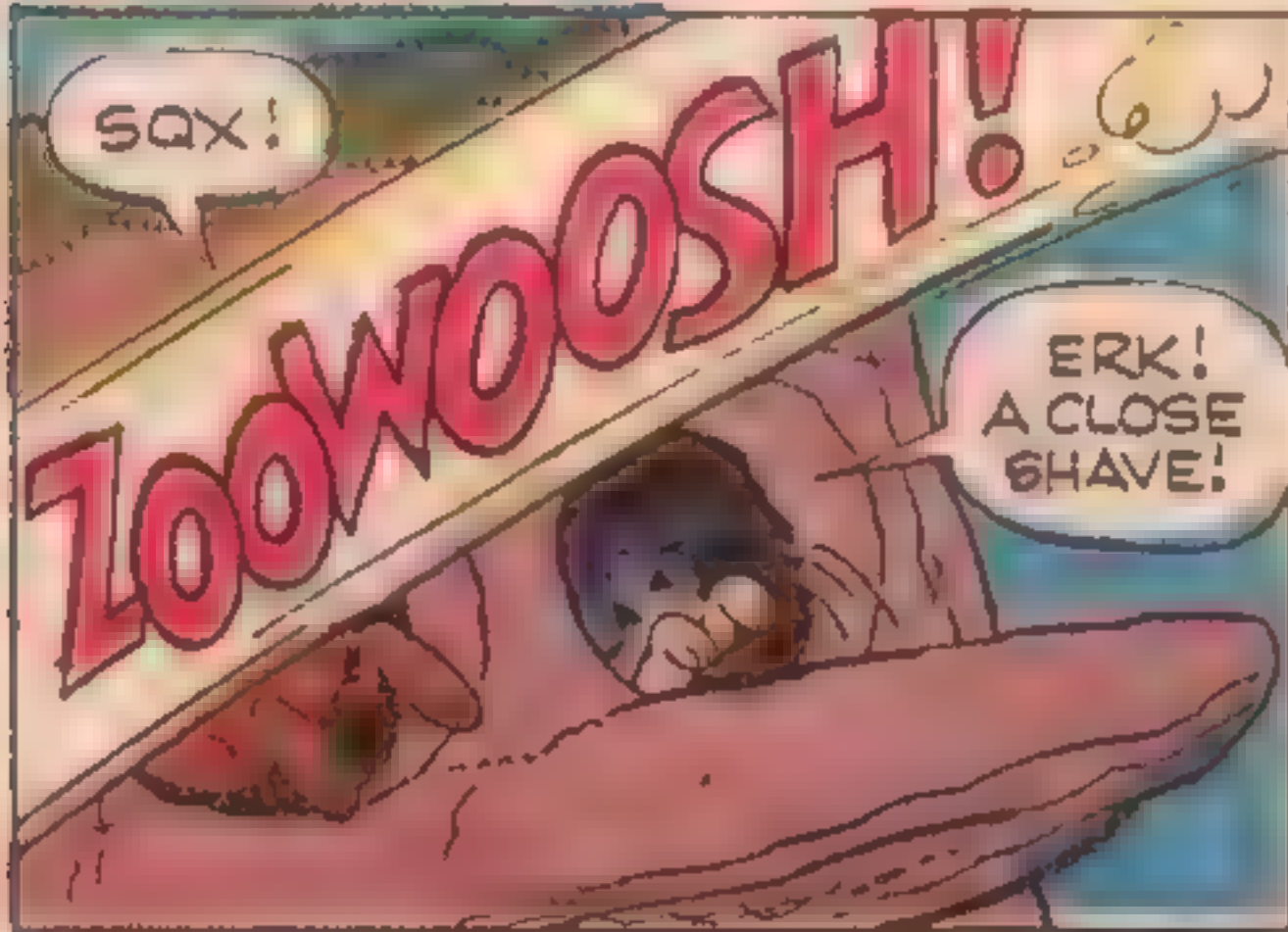
AIR RAID! SOMEBODY SHOT A BOULDER AT US! *DUCK, FLAPPY, DUCK!*



SOX!

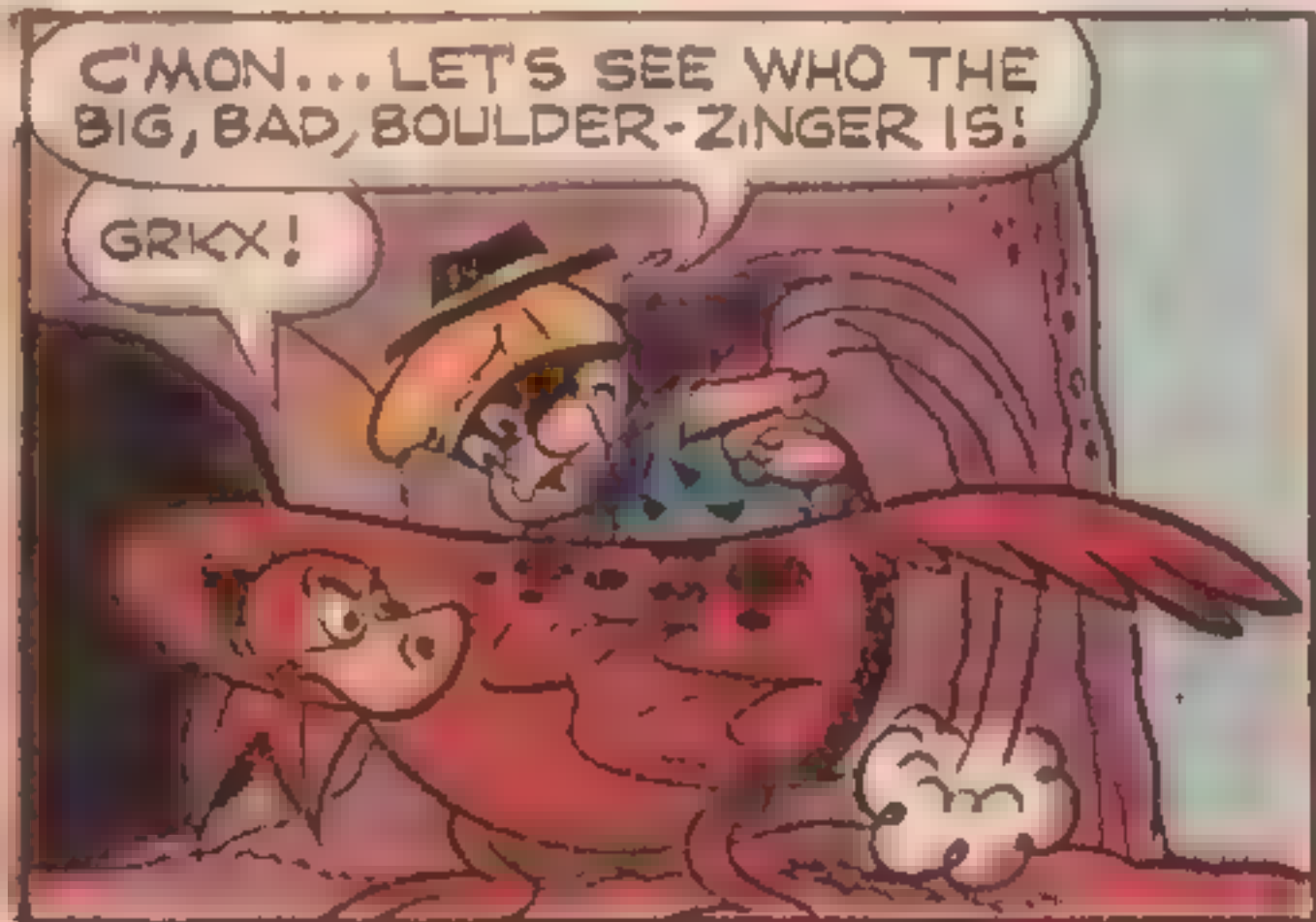
ZOOWOOSH!

ERK!
A CLOSE
SHAVE!



C'MON... LET'S SEE WHO THE BIG, BAD, BOULDER-ZINGER IS!

GRKX!



IT CAME FROM *THIS* DIRECTION! AND A BOULDER-TWANGER BIG ENOUGH TO HURL *THAT* BOULDER WILL BE HARD TO HIDE!

FLAP!

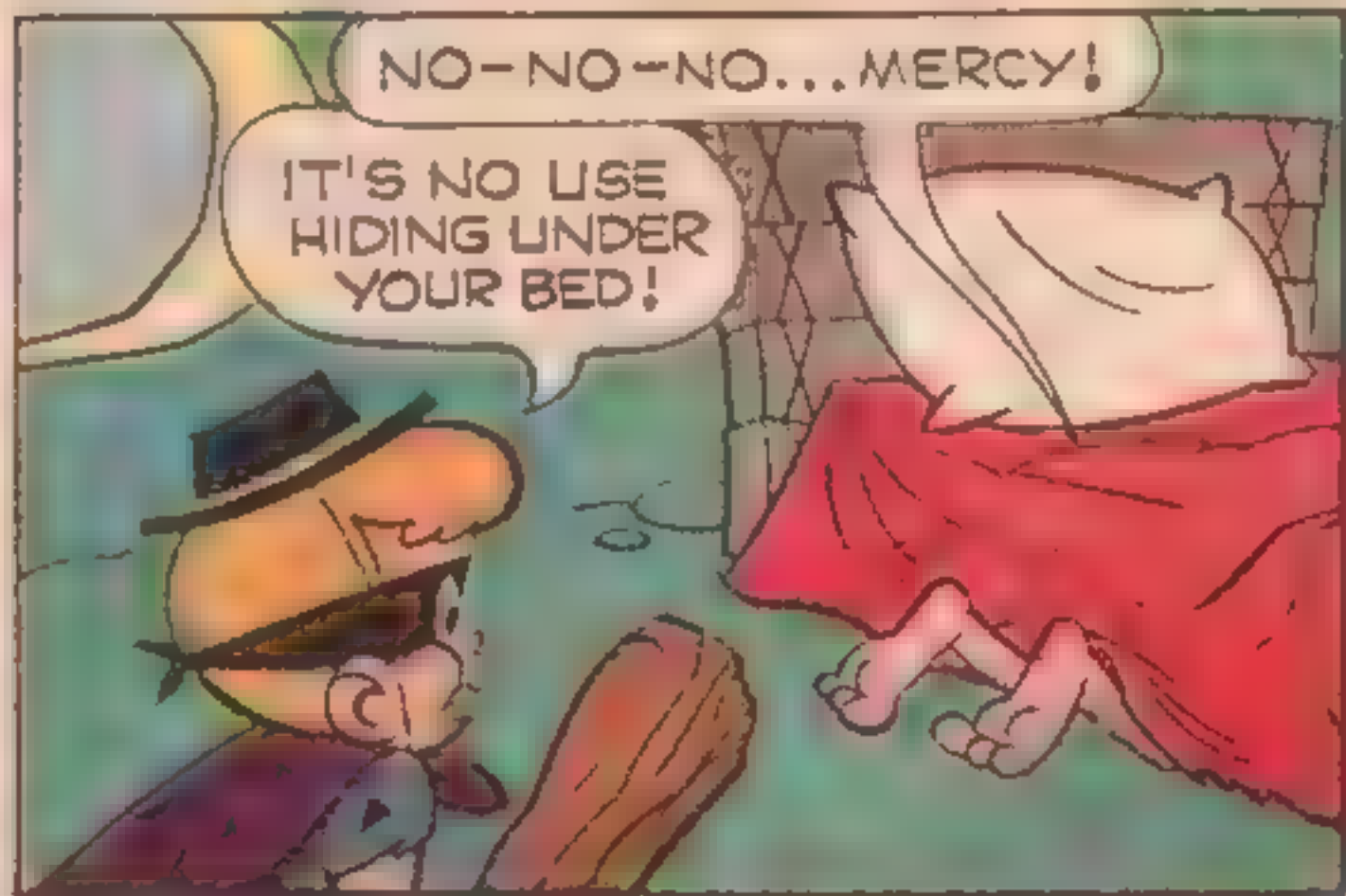
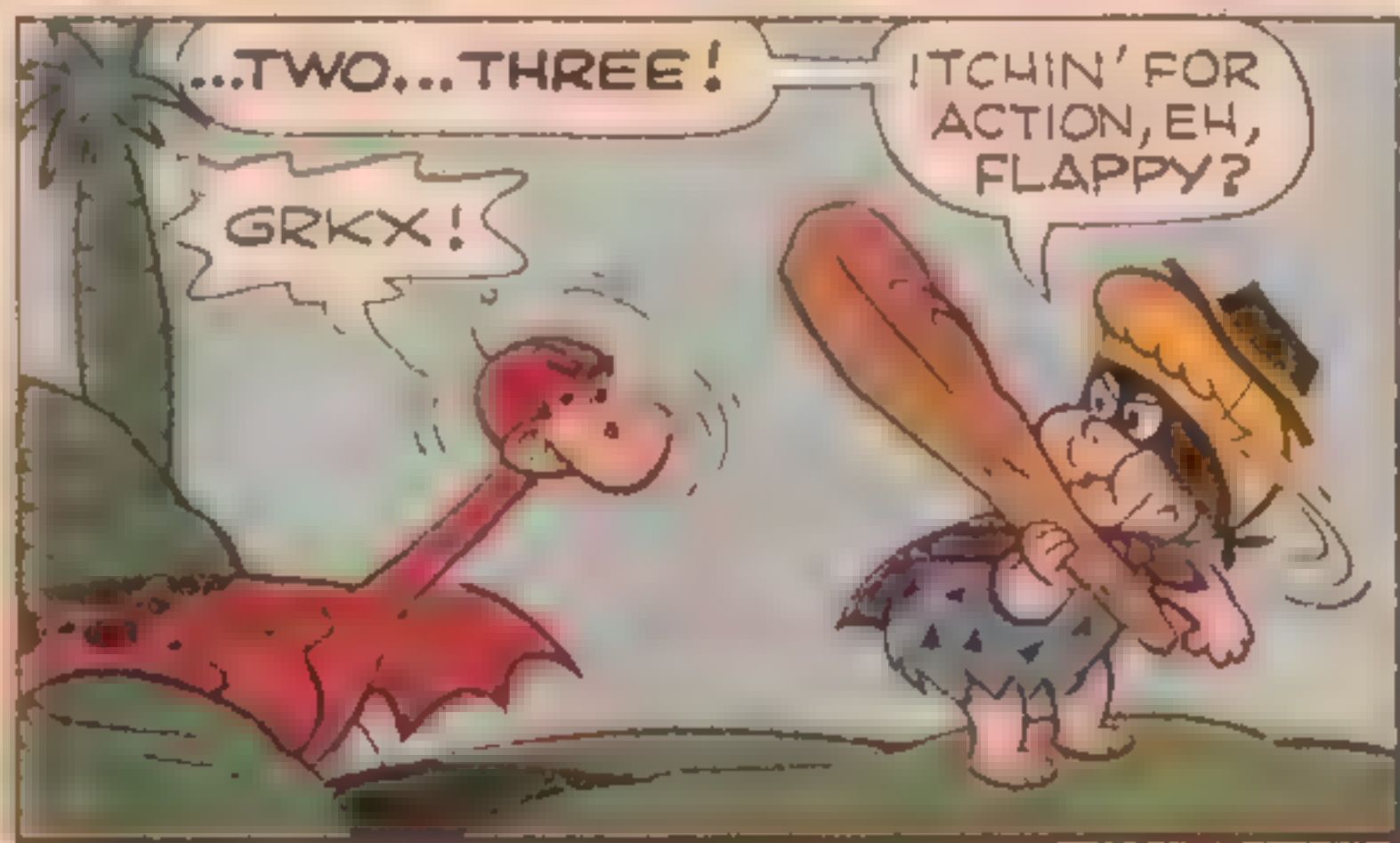
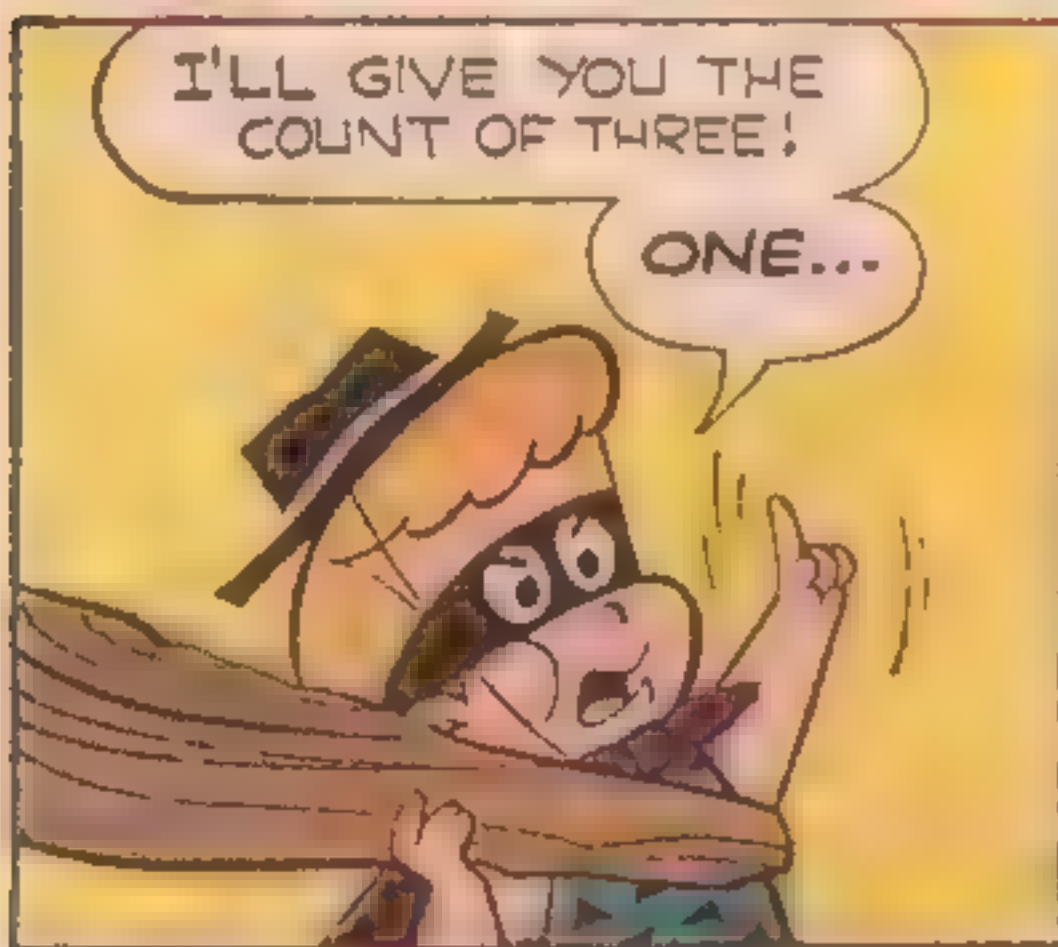
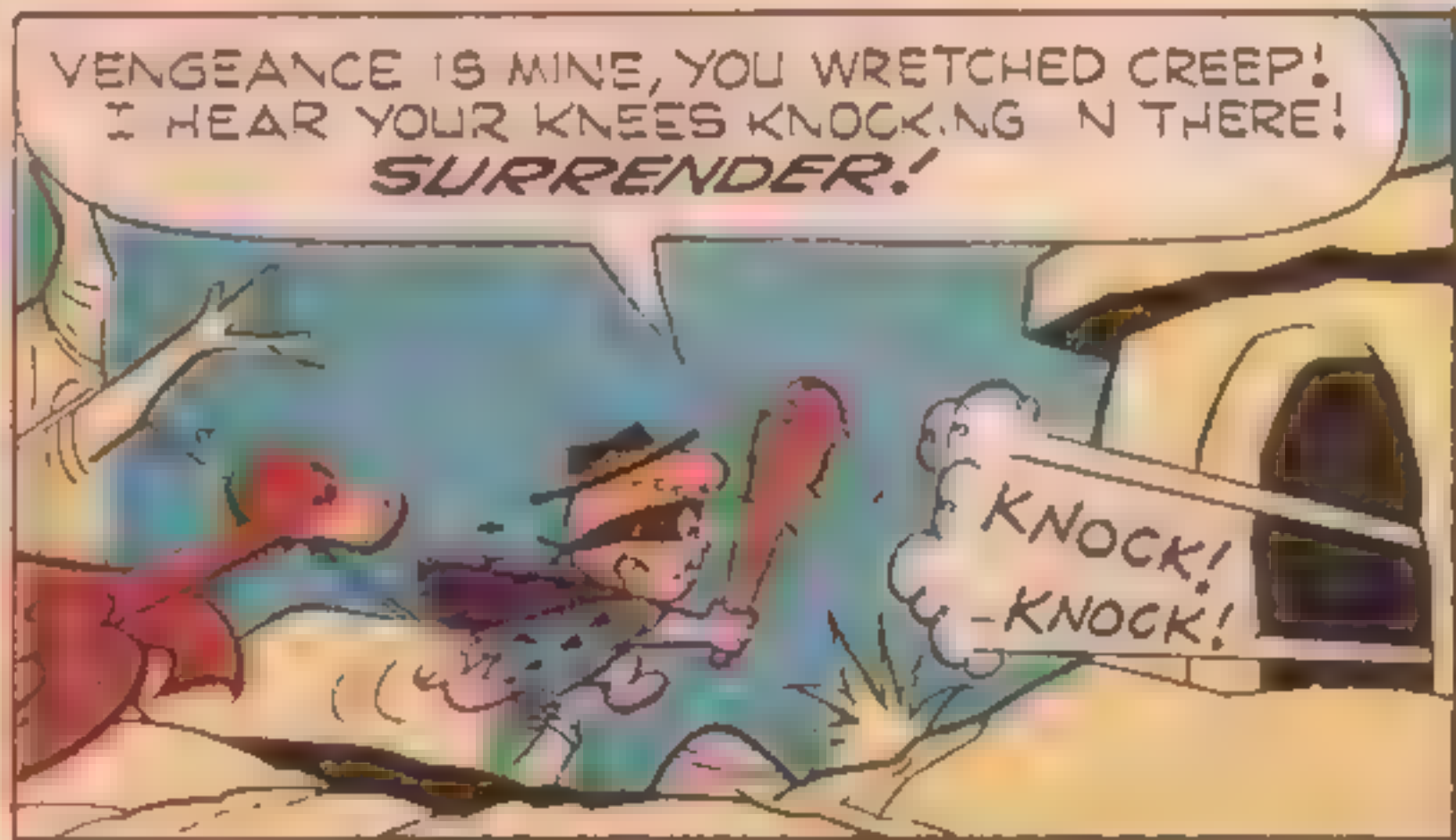
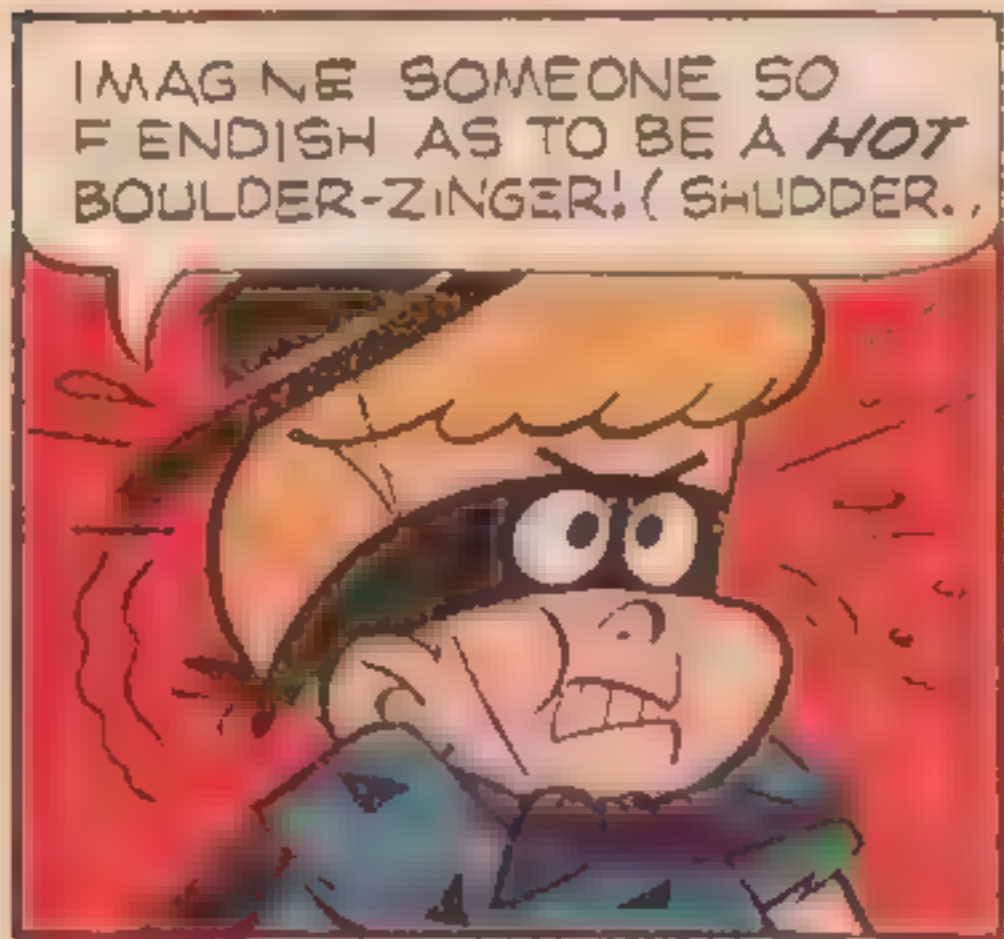
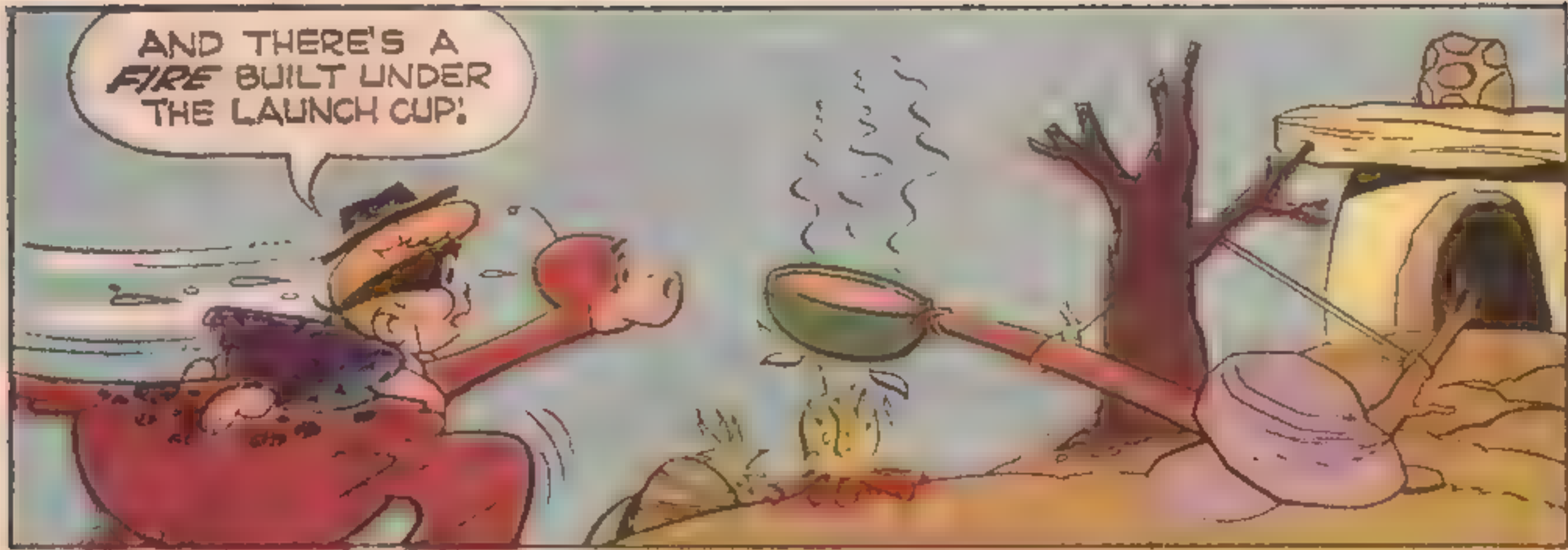
FLAP!

FLAP!

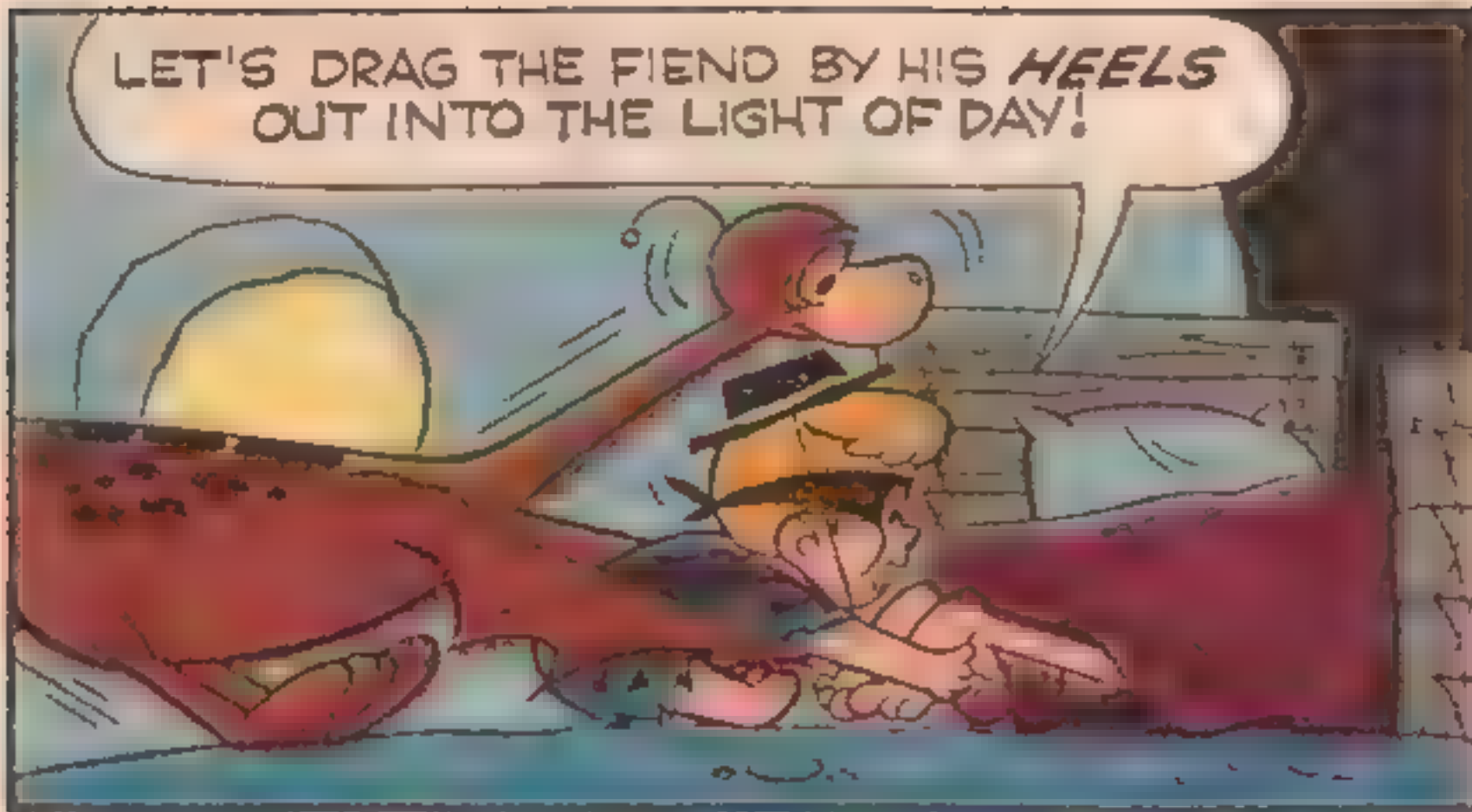


AHA! *THERE'S* THE WEAPON!





LET'S DRAG THE FIEND BY HIS *HEELS*
OUT INTO THE LIGHT OF DAY!

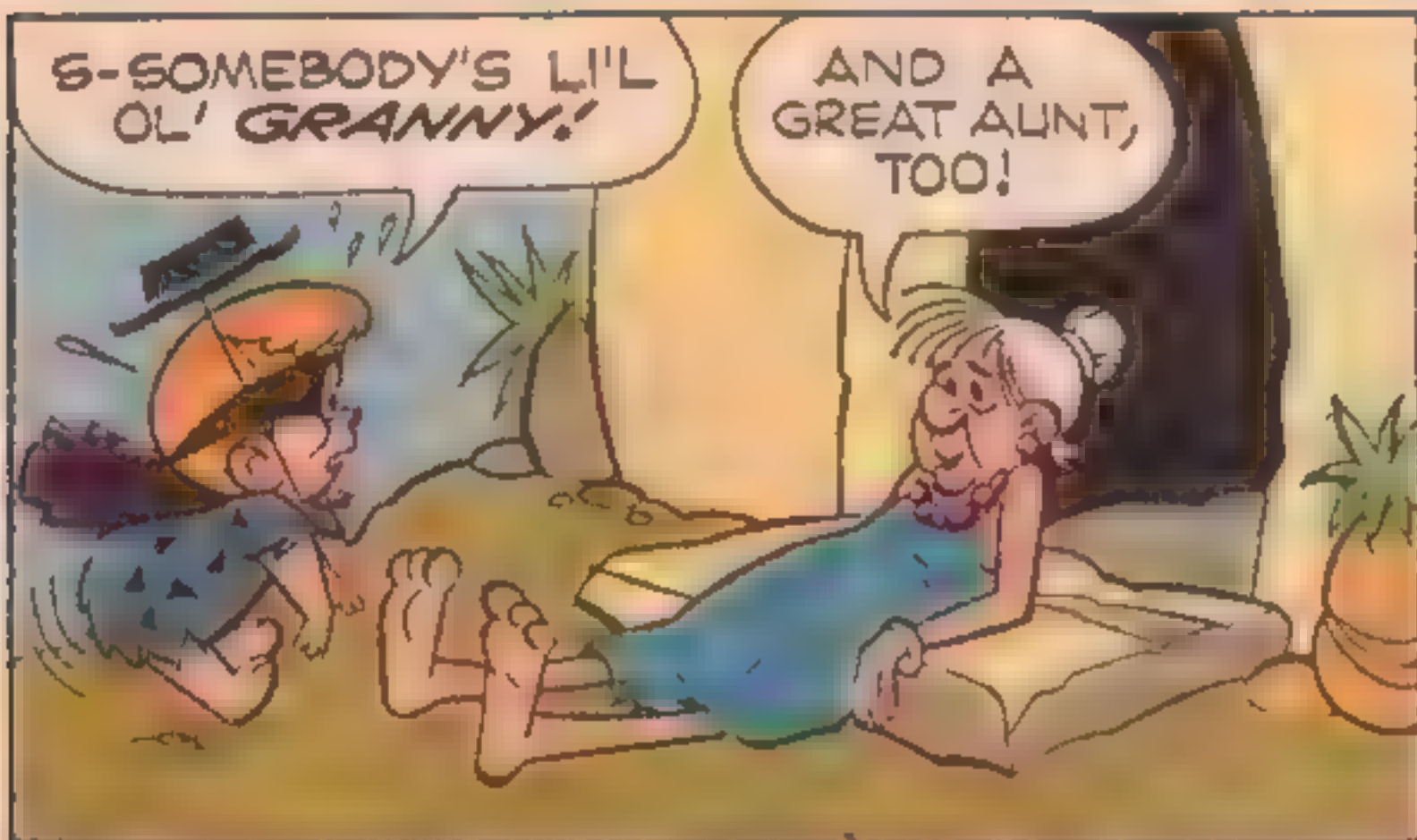


HUH?
OH,
NO!



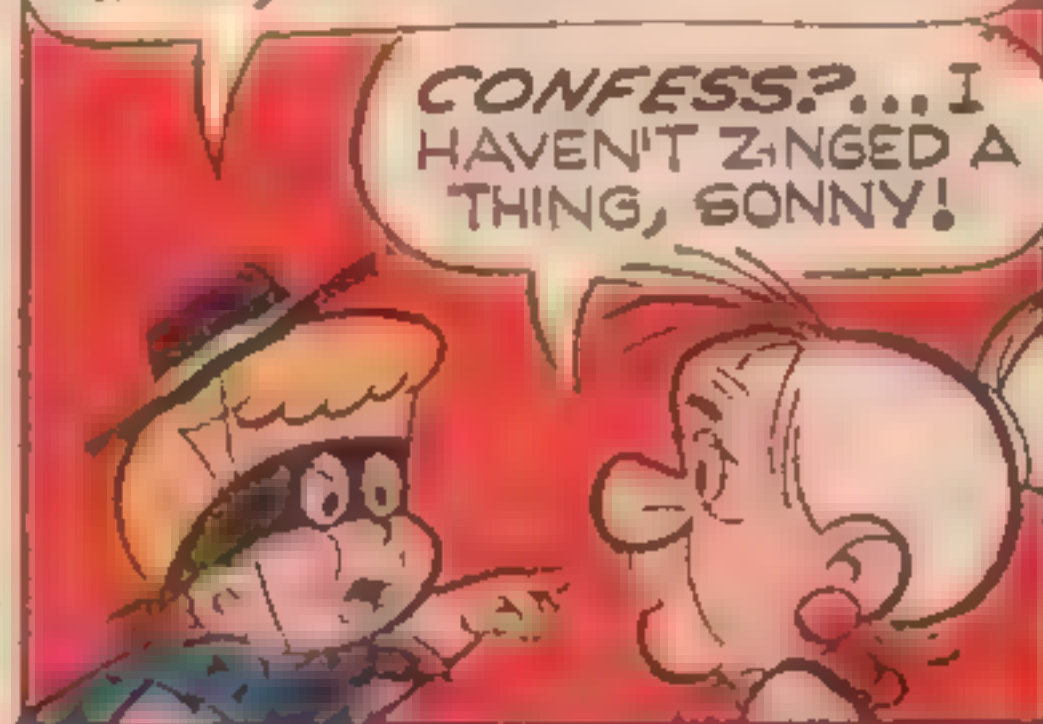
S-SOMEBODY'S LI'L
OL' *GRANNY!*

AND A
GREAT AUNT,
TOO!



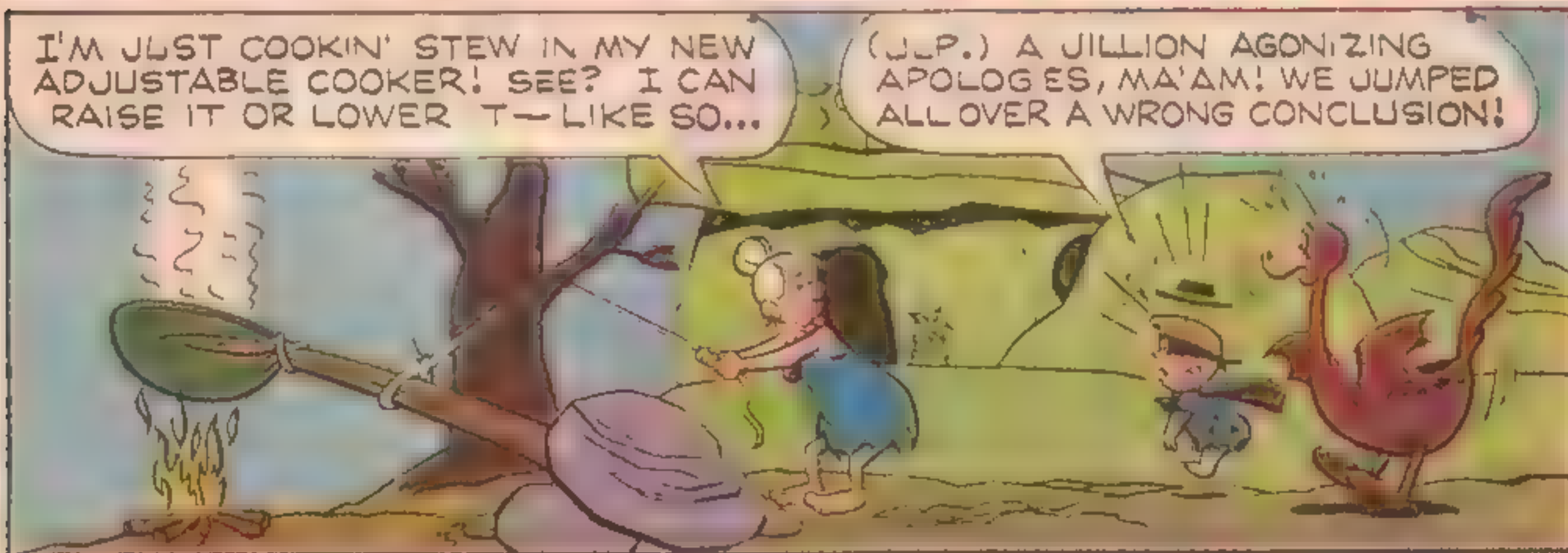
WELL, ER... *CONFESS...*
WHY DID YOU ZING A BOULDER
AT ME, YOU ELDERLY VILLAIN?

*CONFESS?... I
HAVEN'T ZINGED A
THING, SONNY!*



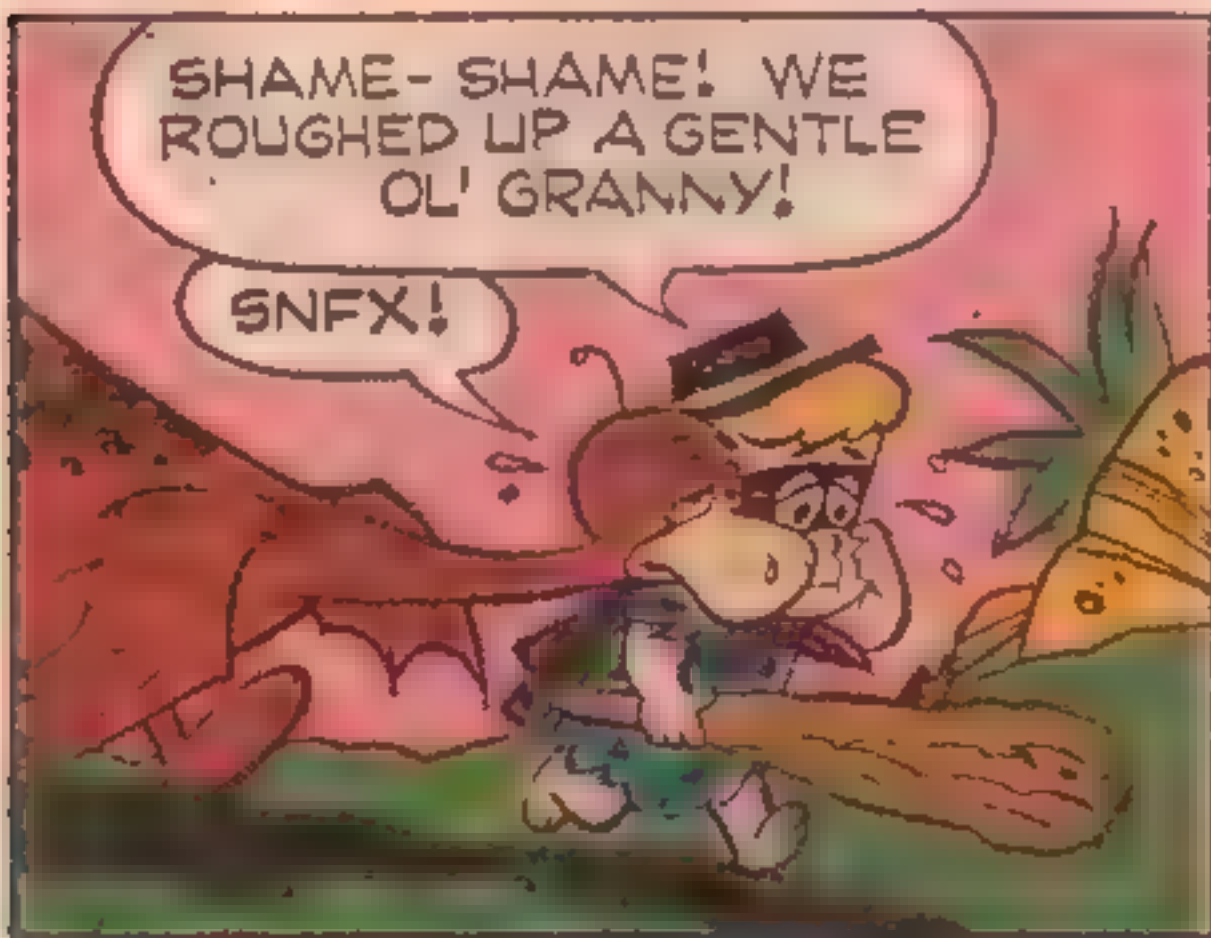
I'M JUST COOKIN' STEW IN MY NEW
ADJUSTABLE COOKER! SEE? I CAN
RAISE IT OR LOWER T—LIKE SO...

(JLP.) A JILLION AGONIZING
APOLOGES, MA'AM! WE JUMPED
ALL OVER A WRONG CONCLUSION!



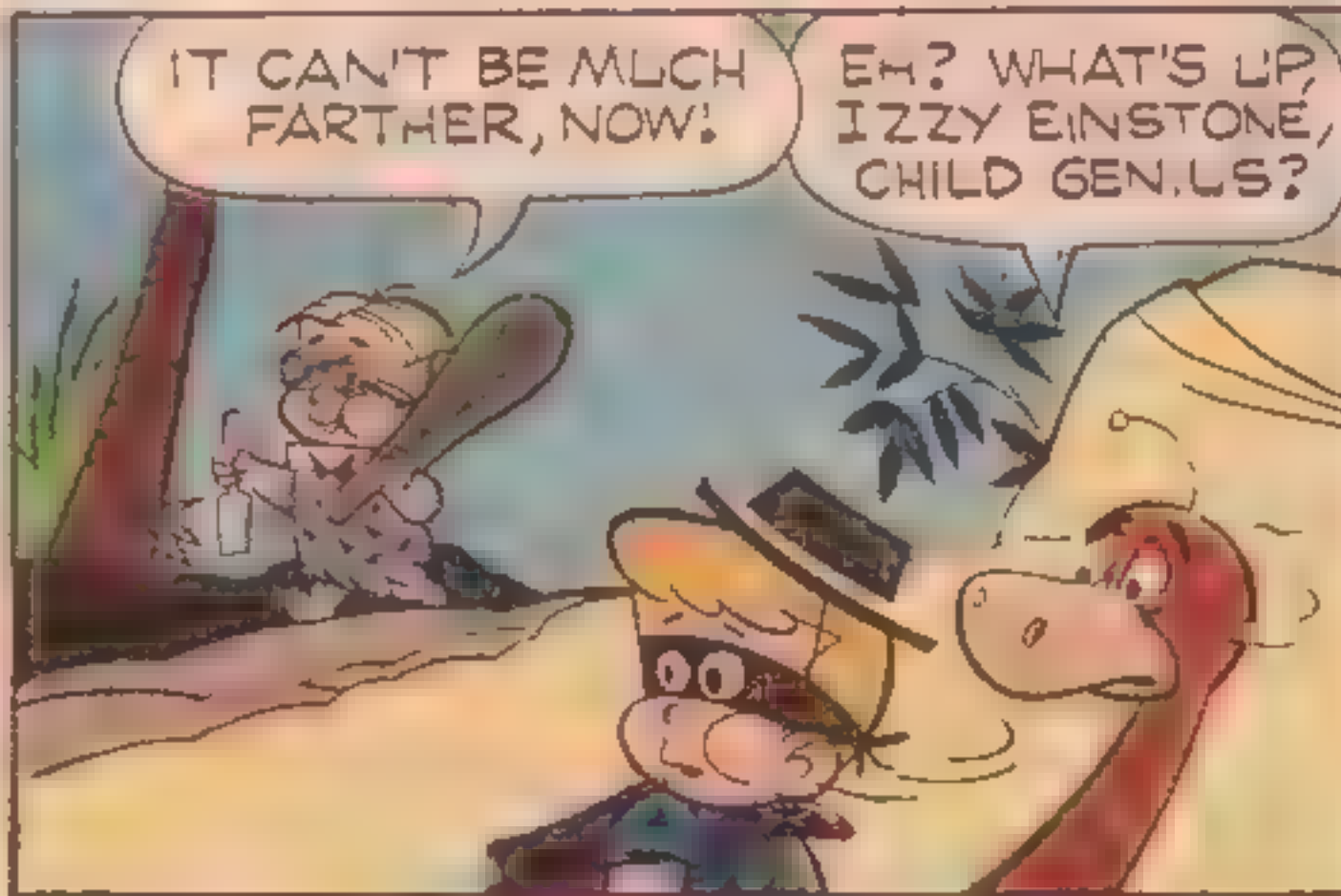
SHAME-SHAME! WE
ROUGHED UP A GENTLE
OL' GRANNY!

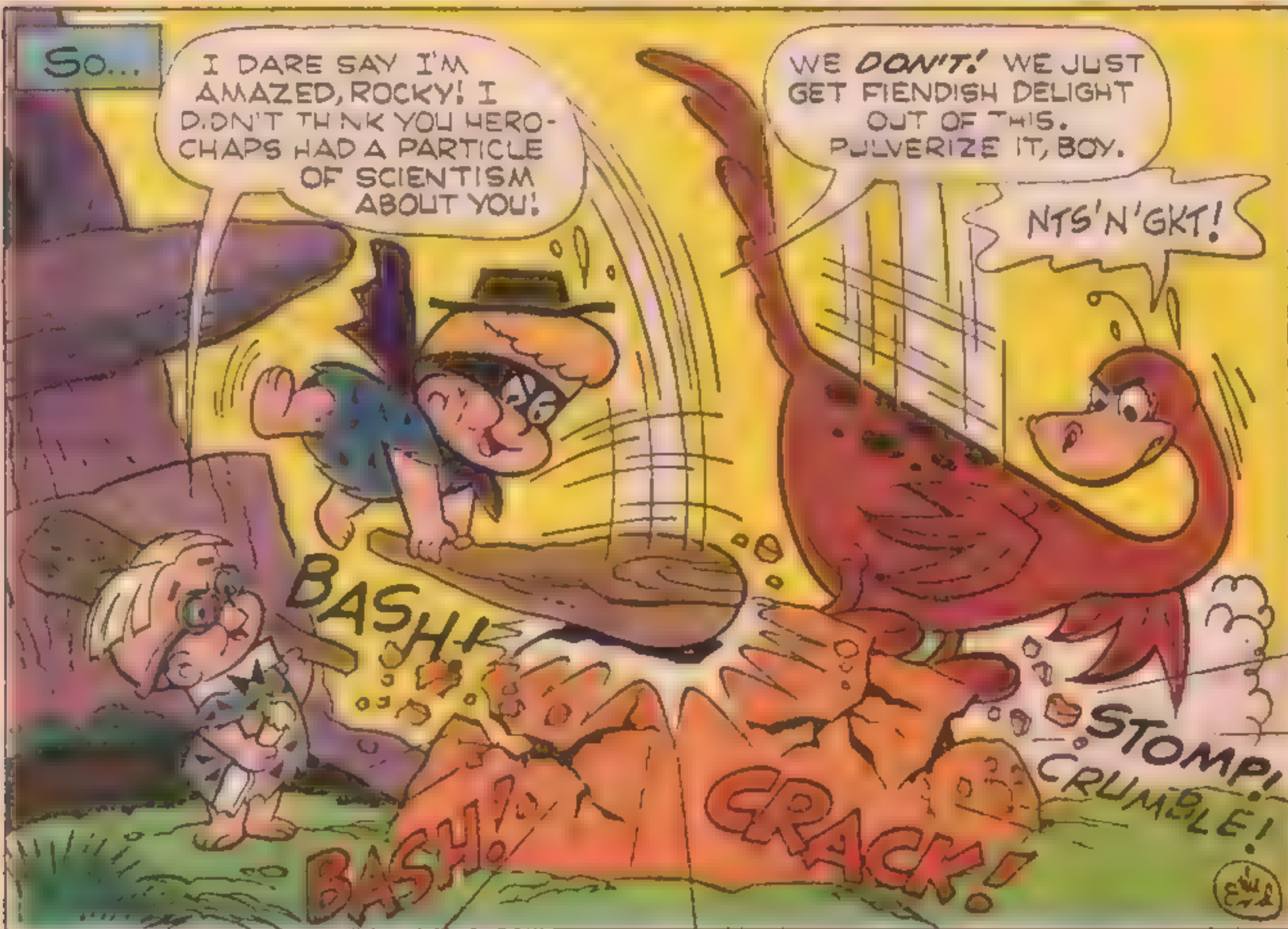
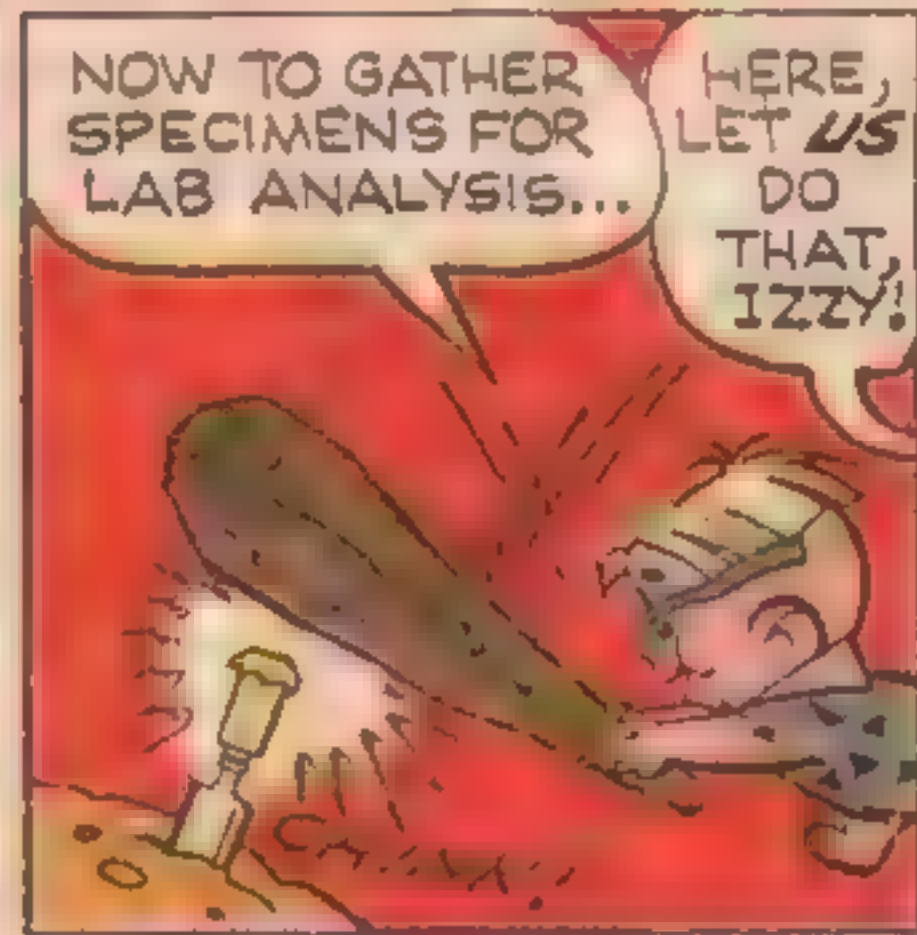
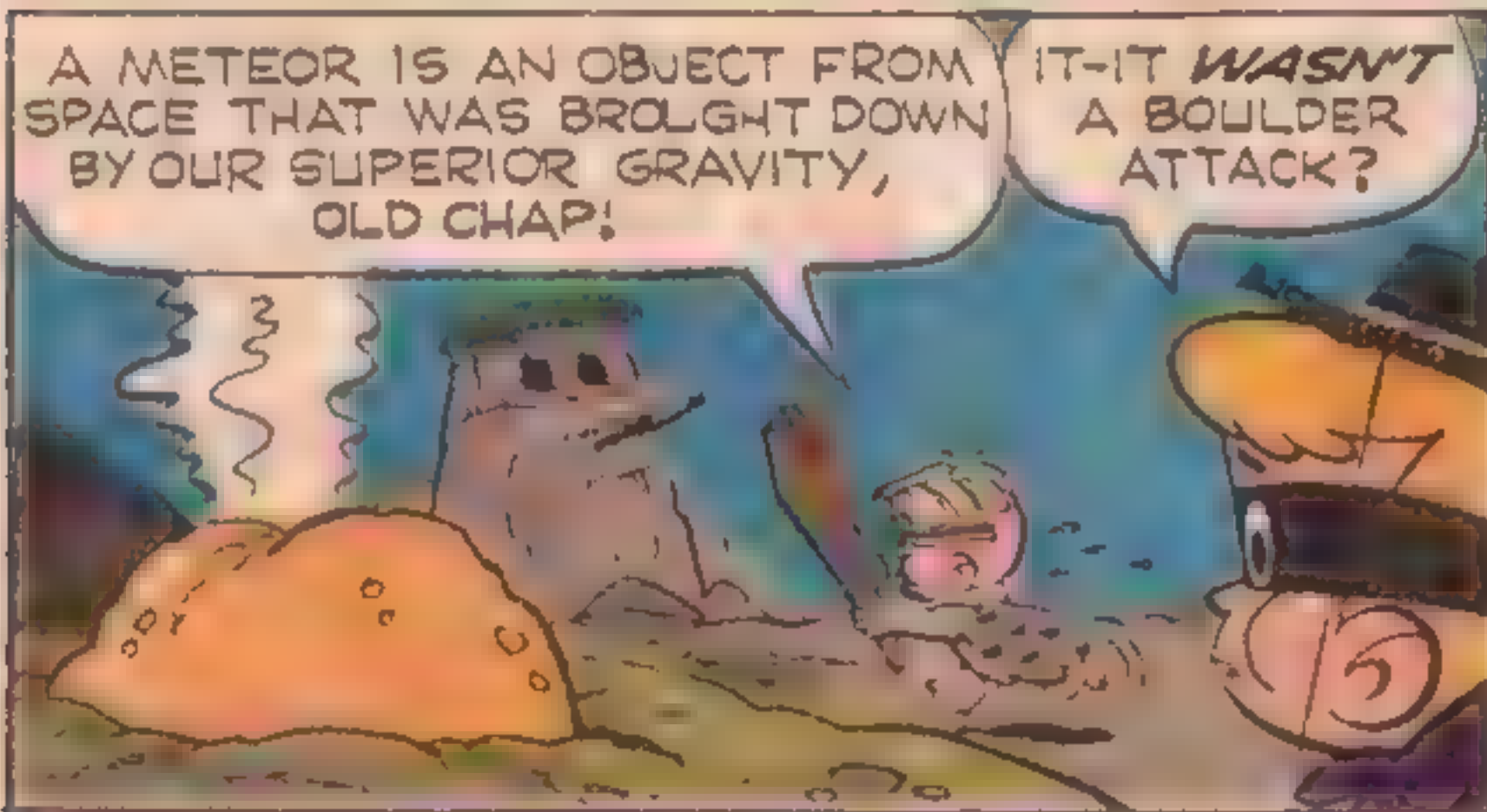
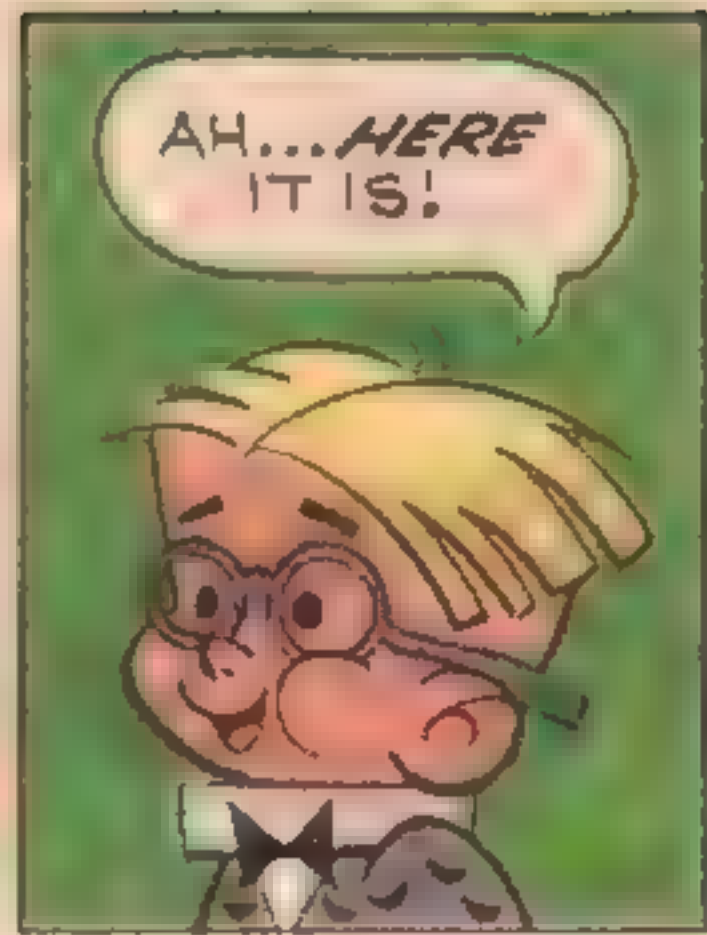
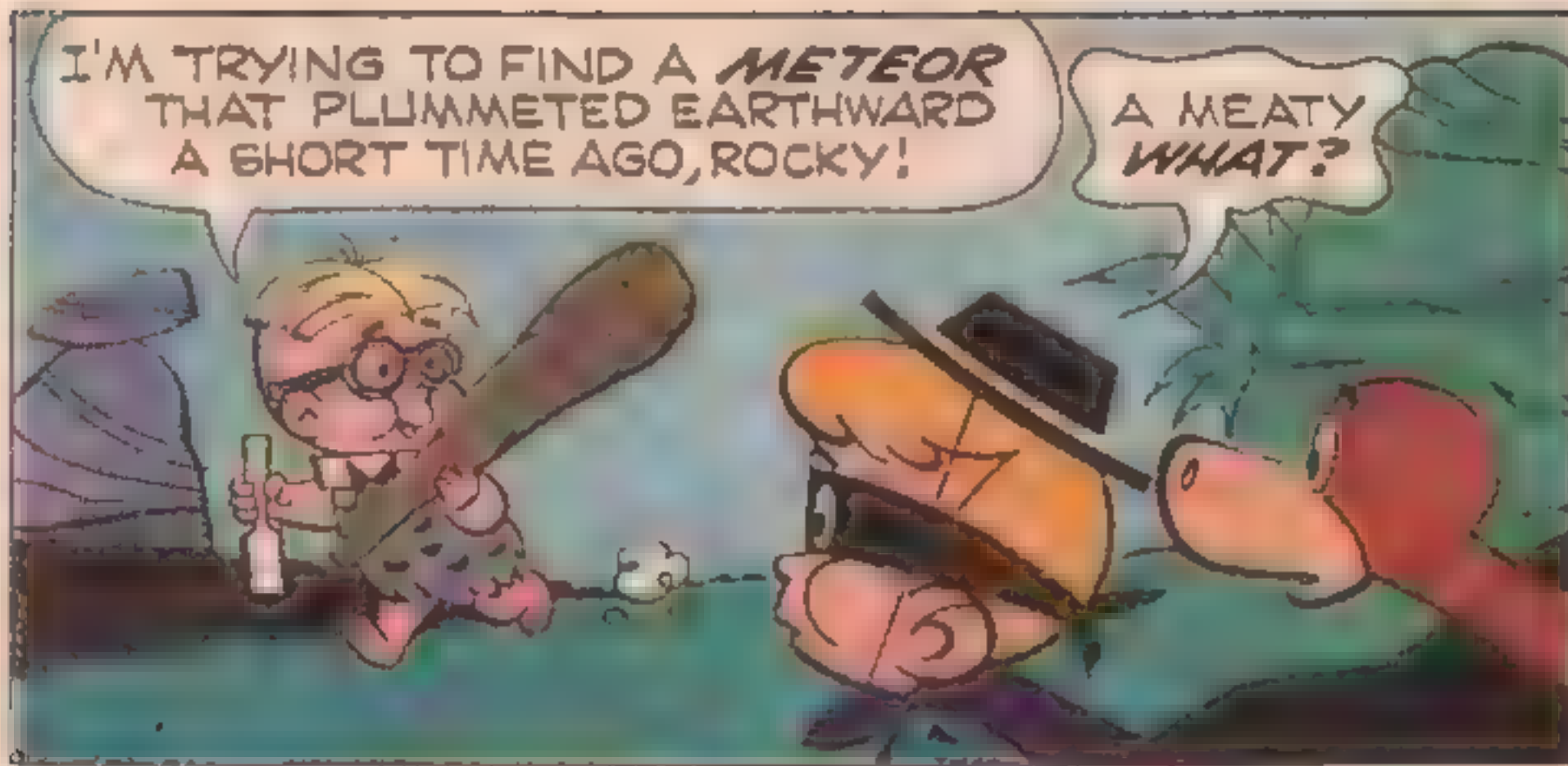
SNFX!



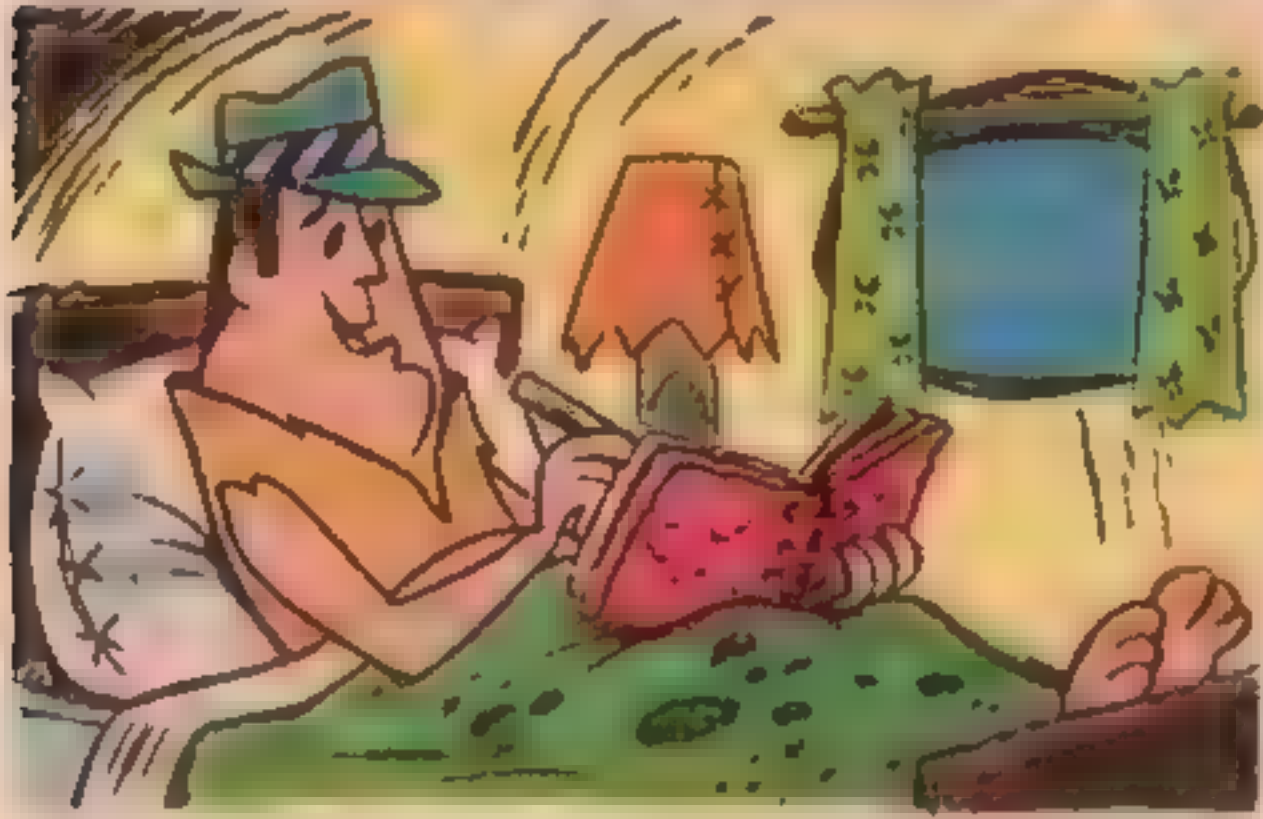
IT CAN'T BE MLCH
FARTHER, NOW!

EH? WHAT'S UP,
IZZY EINSTONE,
CHILD GEN'LUS?





DIARY OF A PRIVATE EYE



8:20 A.M.—Captured a gang of international smugglers and received a ten-thousand-dollar reward.

8:30 A.M.—The alarm clock woke me up from my dream. Jumped out of bed.

8:36 A.M.—Stubbed toe on edge of bed as I rushed across room to turn off alarm.

8:36 to 8:55 A.M.—Cried and yelled.

8:56 A.M.—Threw alarm clock out.

9:00 A.M.—Put two three-minute eggs on to cook for my breakfast.

9:30 A.M.—Took the eggs off the stove and ate them. Tasted slightly overdone.

9:52 A.M.—Strapped on my gun and my badge and put on my hat. Left my apartment to go to the office.

9:52½ A.M.—Ran back to apartment. Took off my bathrobe and put on my suit.

10:10 A.M.—Arrived at the office and began my day's work.

4:45 P.M.—Just finished my fifth crossword puzzle . . . a pretty good day's work.

4:46 P.M.—A man walked into my office with a very big case for me.

4:52 P.M.—Case closed. The man opened it and filled my cooler with twenty-four bottles of soda pop.

5:29 P.M.—Started to slam the office door. Another day over. Slammed the door on Mrs. Winthrop's. Gotdough's foot.

5:29 P.M. to 6:11 P.M.—She cried and yelled a lot about her sore foot.

6:11 P.M. to 6:40 P.M.—She cried and yelled a lot about losing her pet puppy. Offered me a hundred-dollar reward to find the lost puppy.

6:40¼ P.M.—Started looking for puppy.

9:30 P.M.—Combed the city looking for the dog. Broke all the teeth in my comb.

9:42 P.M.—Saw a poodle and grabbed it. Found out it belonged to a very tall man with a very short temper. He hit me in the mouth for grabbing his poodle.

9:43 to 10:00 P.M.—Cried and yelled a lot. New teeth cost money.

10:20 P.M.—Began searching the woods on edge of town. Saw a cute black puppy with a white stripe down its back. Grabbed it and discovered it wasn't a puppy at all.

10:30 P.M.—Rushed home and burned my suit. Had to!

11:00 P.M.—Put on clean suit and then hurried to Mrs. Gotdough's house.

11:15 P.M.—Told Mrs. Gotdough that I could not find her puppy. She told me that she hadn't said "puppy," she had said "guppy" and that she'd found it a few minutes earlier. It was swimming with her other two thousand and four guppies in her huge fish tank. She explained she must have miscounted the fish that afternoon.

11:15 to 11:30 P.M.—I cried and yelled a lot. All that work . . . for nothing!

11:45 P.M.—Went home and to bed.

11:51 P.M.—Captured a gang of international smugglers and received a reward of ten thousand dollars!

THE GREAT FOOD FEUD

IT ALL STARTED
OVER A LITTLE
BACKYARD
ARGUMENT...

NOW, JUST A TOUCH OF
SAURUS SALCE, AND YOU'LL
HAVE THE BEST STEAKS
YOU EVER GNAWED ON!

SAURUS
SALCE?

CHIEF
CHEF

DO YOU WANT TO RUIN FOUR
PERFECTLY GOOD STEAKS?
I ALWAYS USE *TIGER* SAUCE!

HEY!

GRAB!

WHO'S THE
CHEF HERE,
ANYWAY?

I'M ONLY TRYING
TO HELP! AFTER
ALL, WE HAVE TO
EAT THOSE
STEAKS!

GRAB!

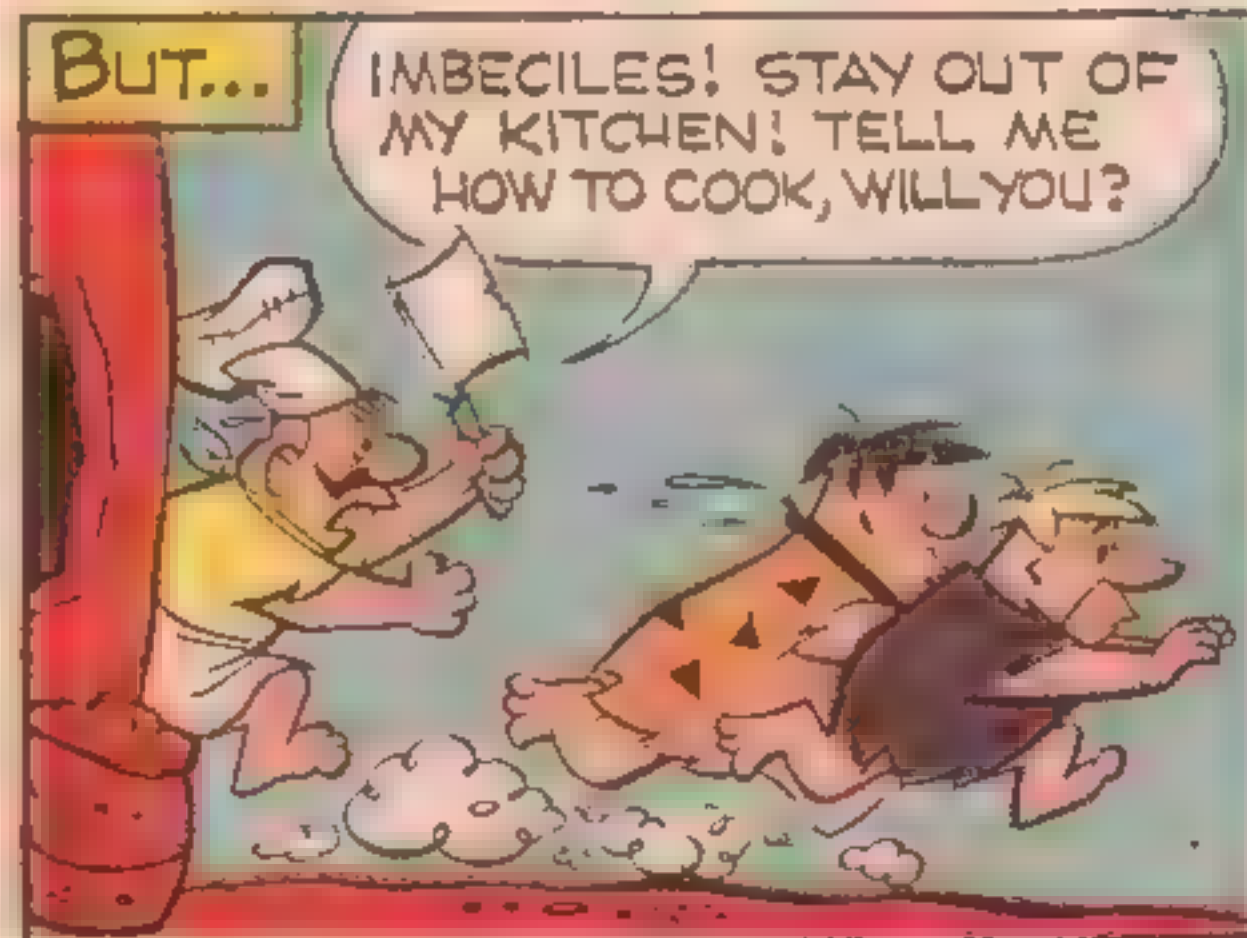
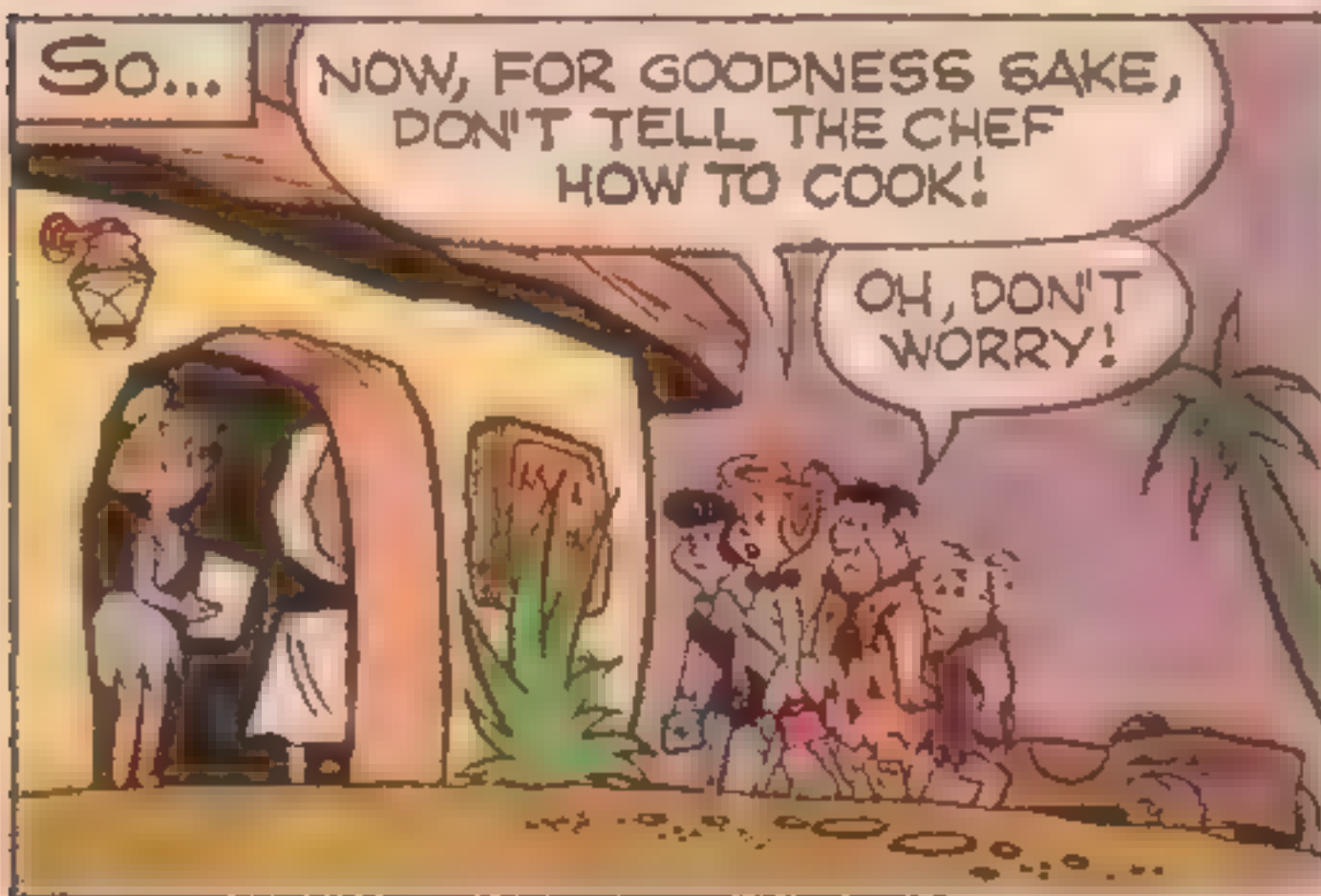
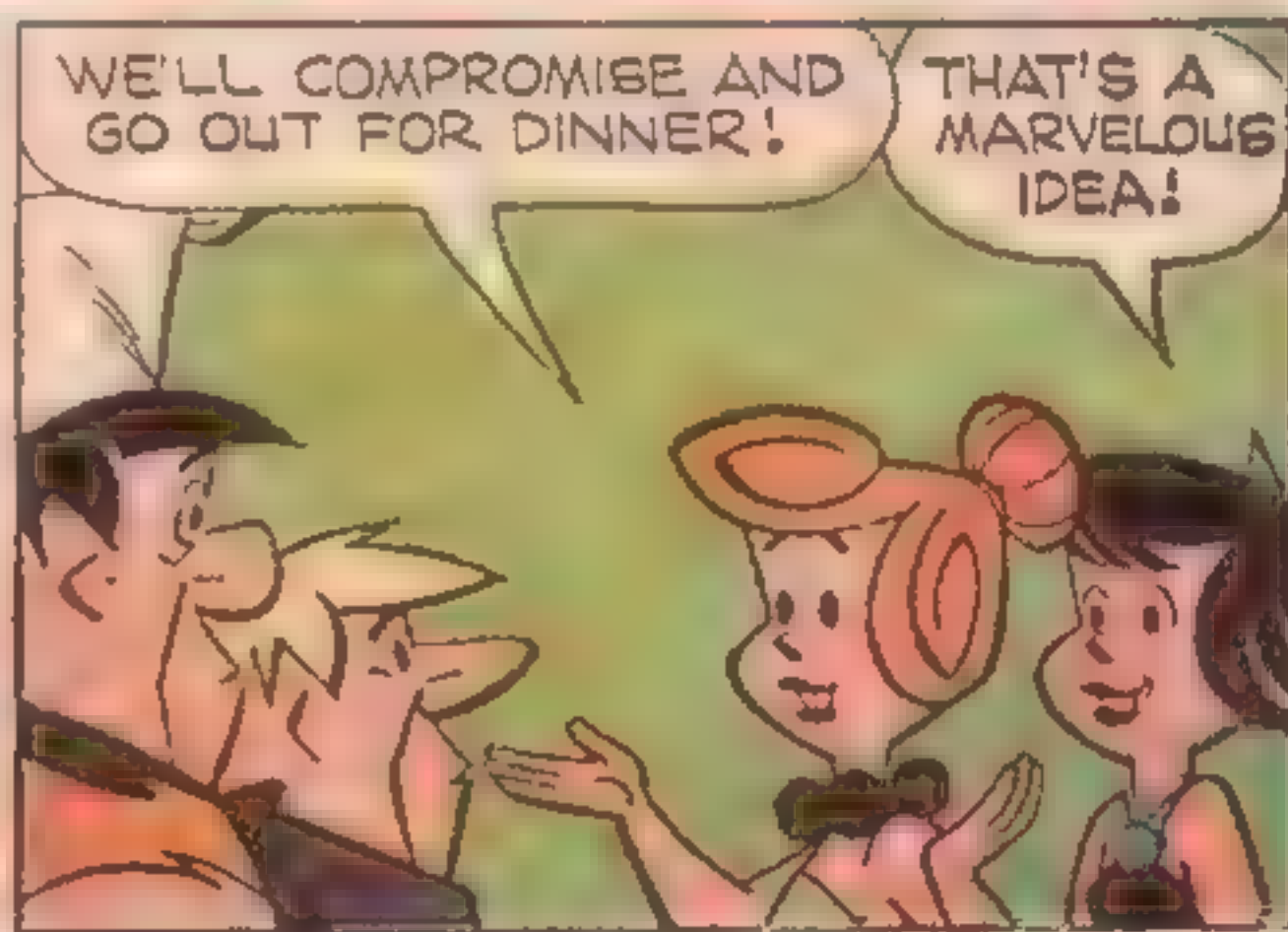
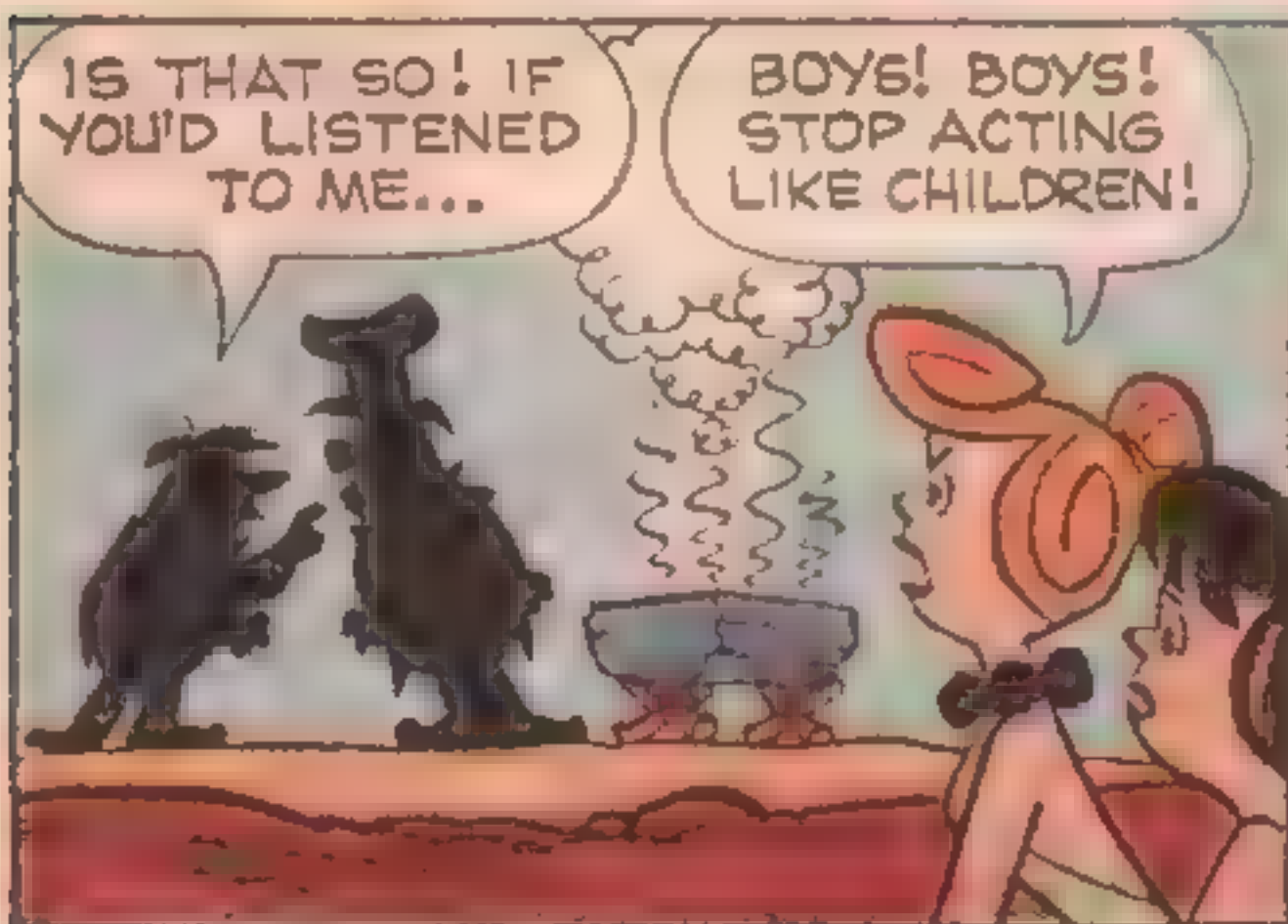
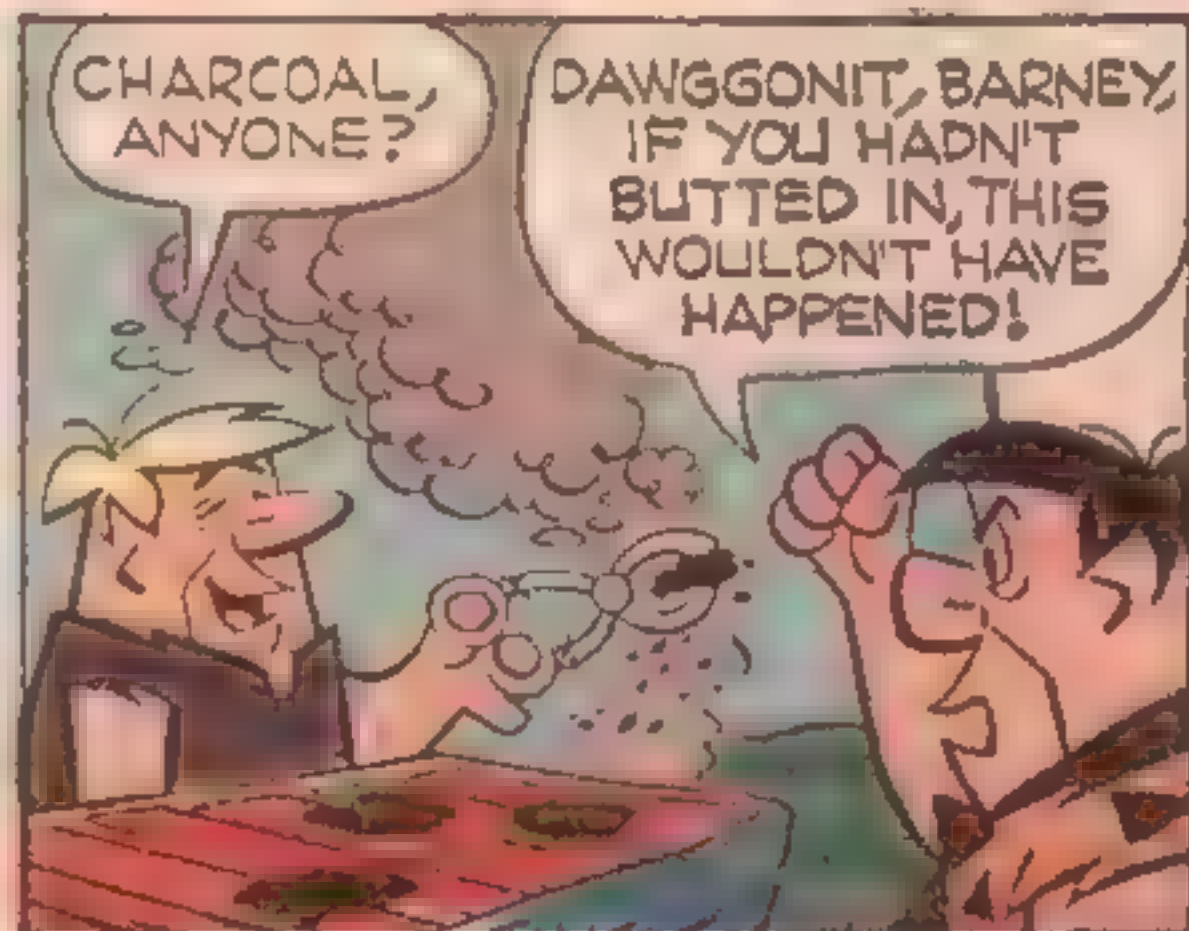
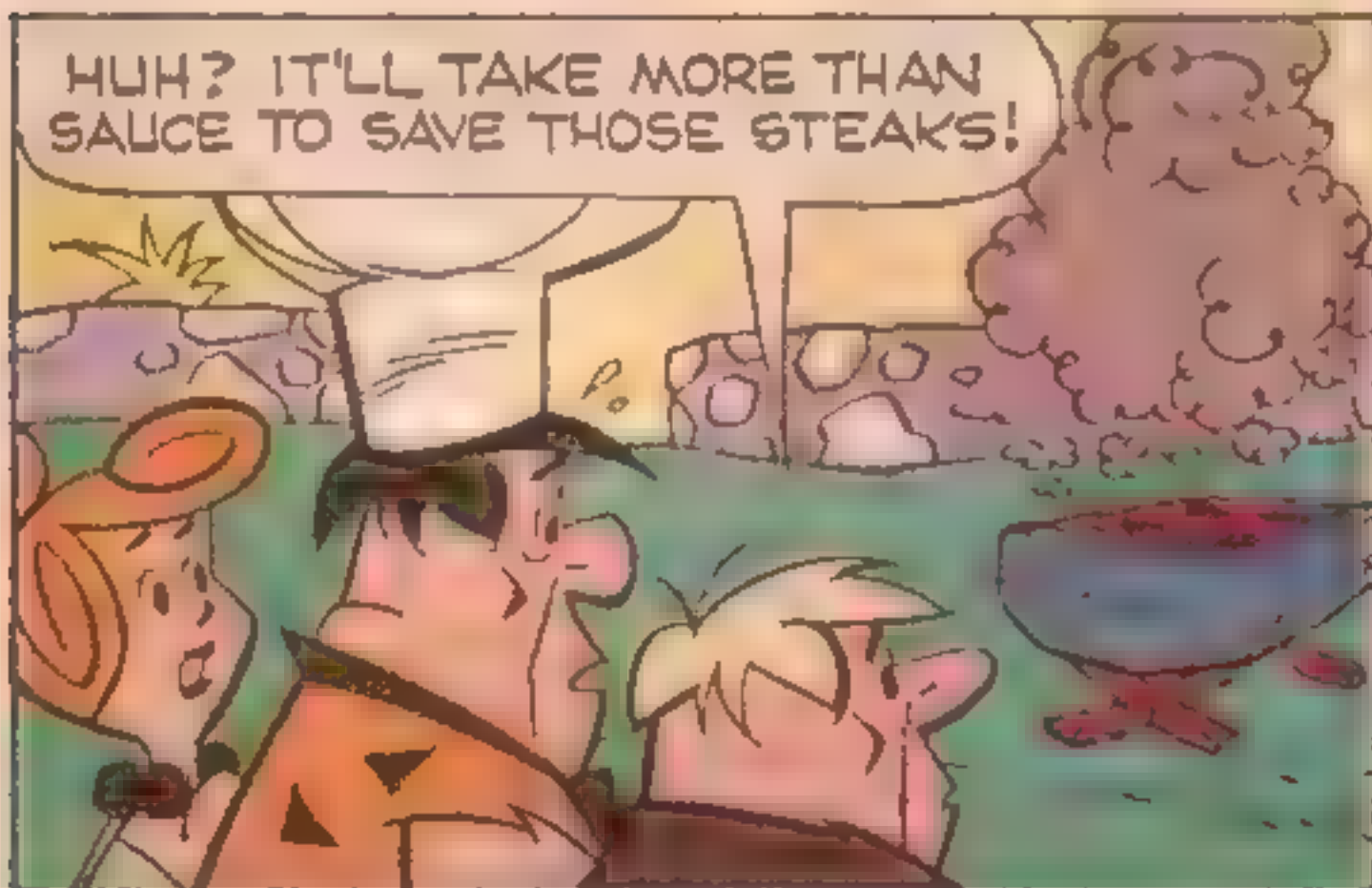
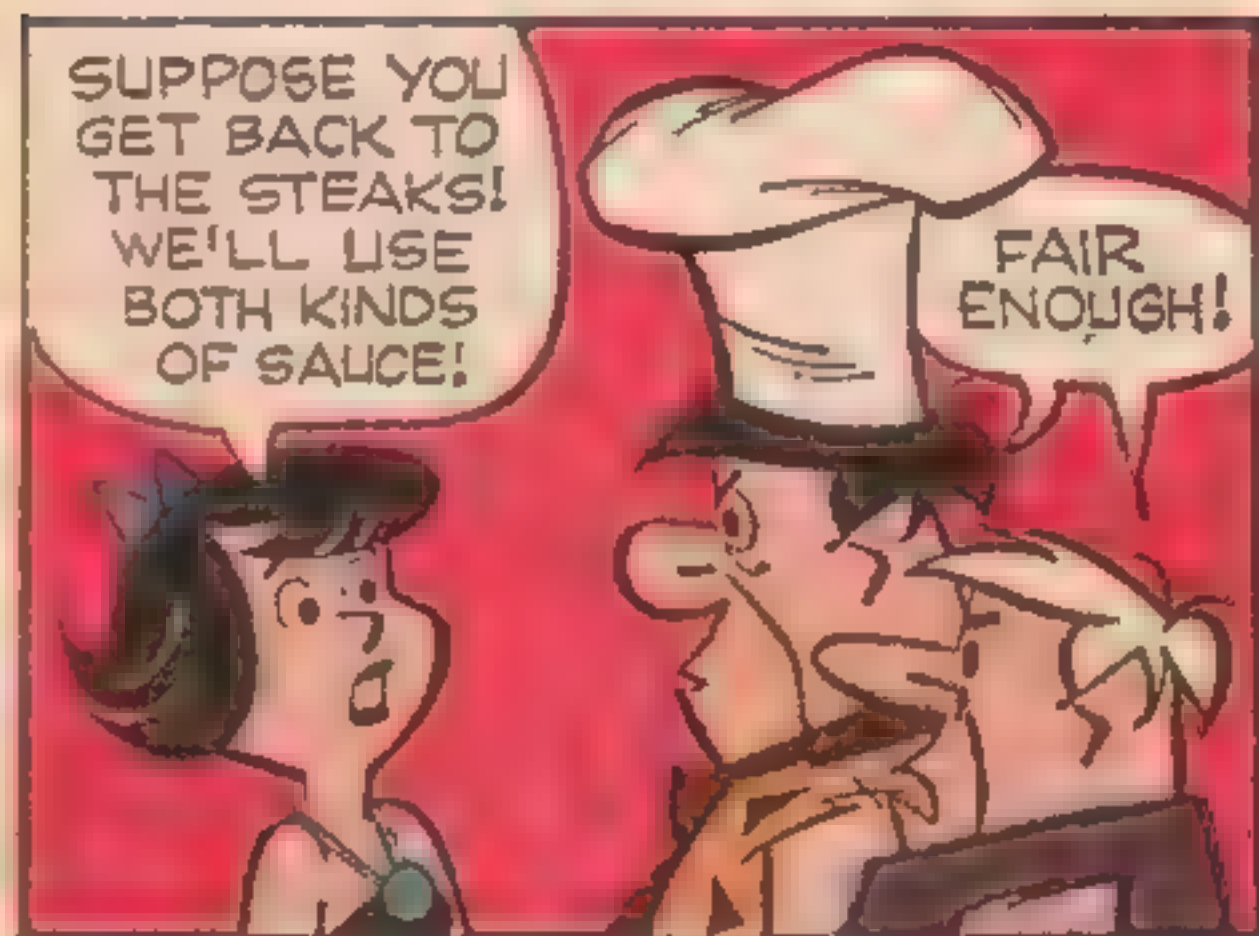
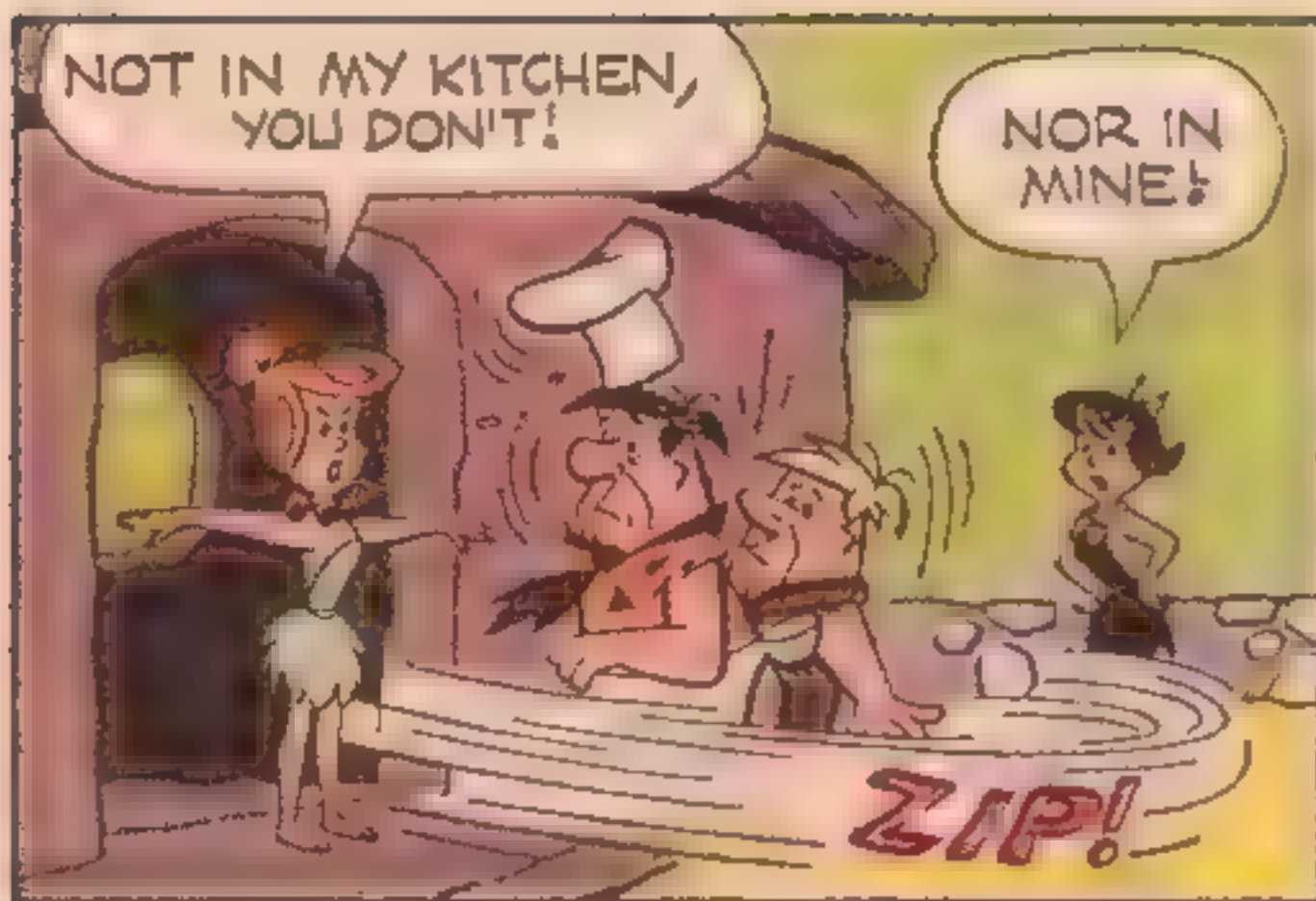
HELP!? WHAT DO
YOU KNOW ABOUT
COOKING?

MORE THAN
YOU LL
EVER KNOW,
BUSTER!

IS THAT SO? C'MON, WISE GUY!
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A COOKING
CONTEST: WINNER EAT ALL!

YOU'RE
ON!

?



HE WOULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN SORE IF YOU HADN'T INTERRUPTED WHEN I WAS GIVING HIM MY RECIPE FOR POACHED PTERODACTYL EGGS!

HUH? WHY DON'T YOU LEARN TO BOIL WATER FIRST?



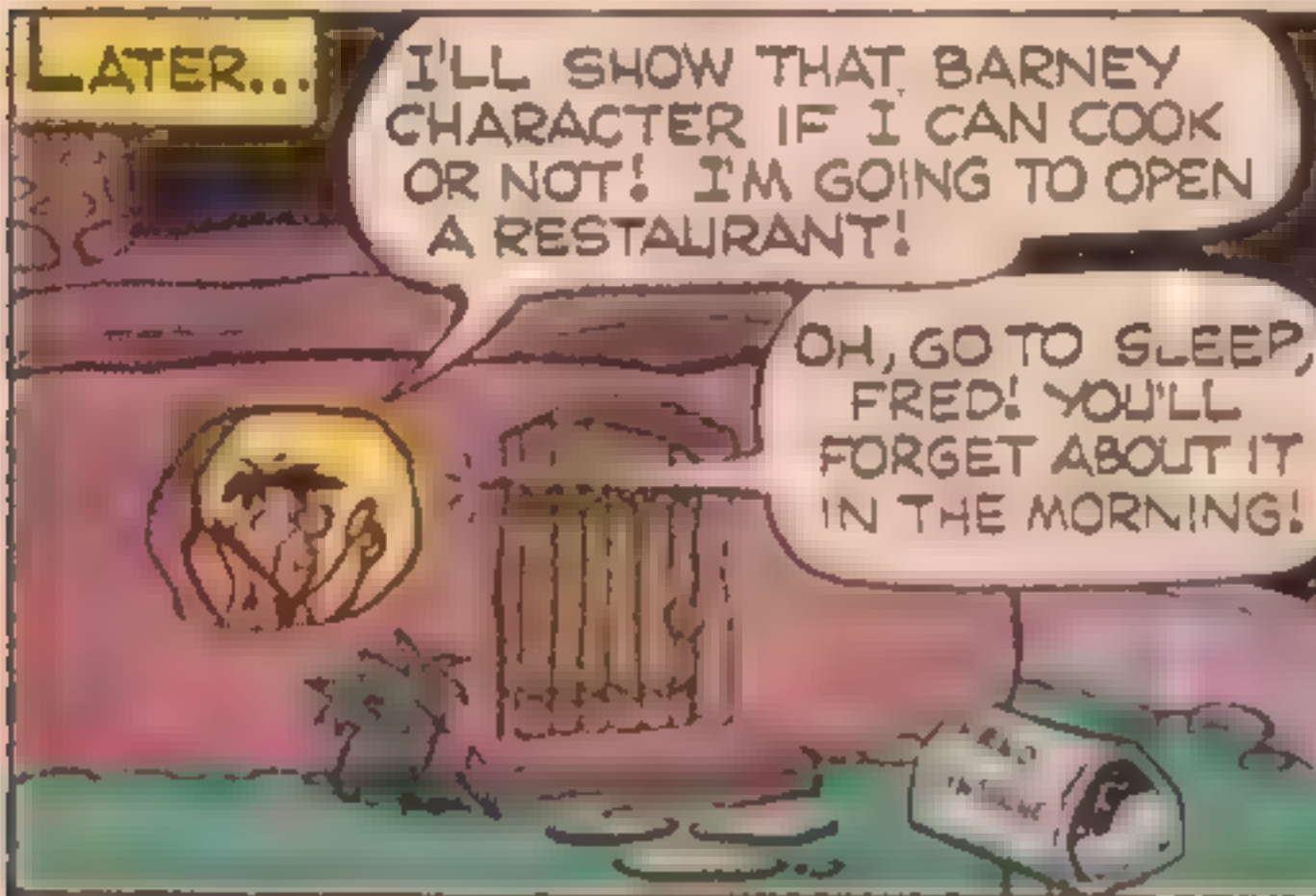
LOOK! WE'RE STARVED! STOP AT THAT DRIVE-IN, AND DON'T EITHER OF YOU OPEN YOUR MOUTHS EXCEPT TO EAT!



LATER...

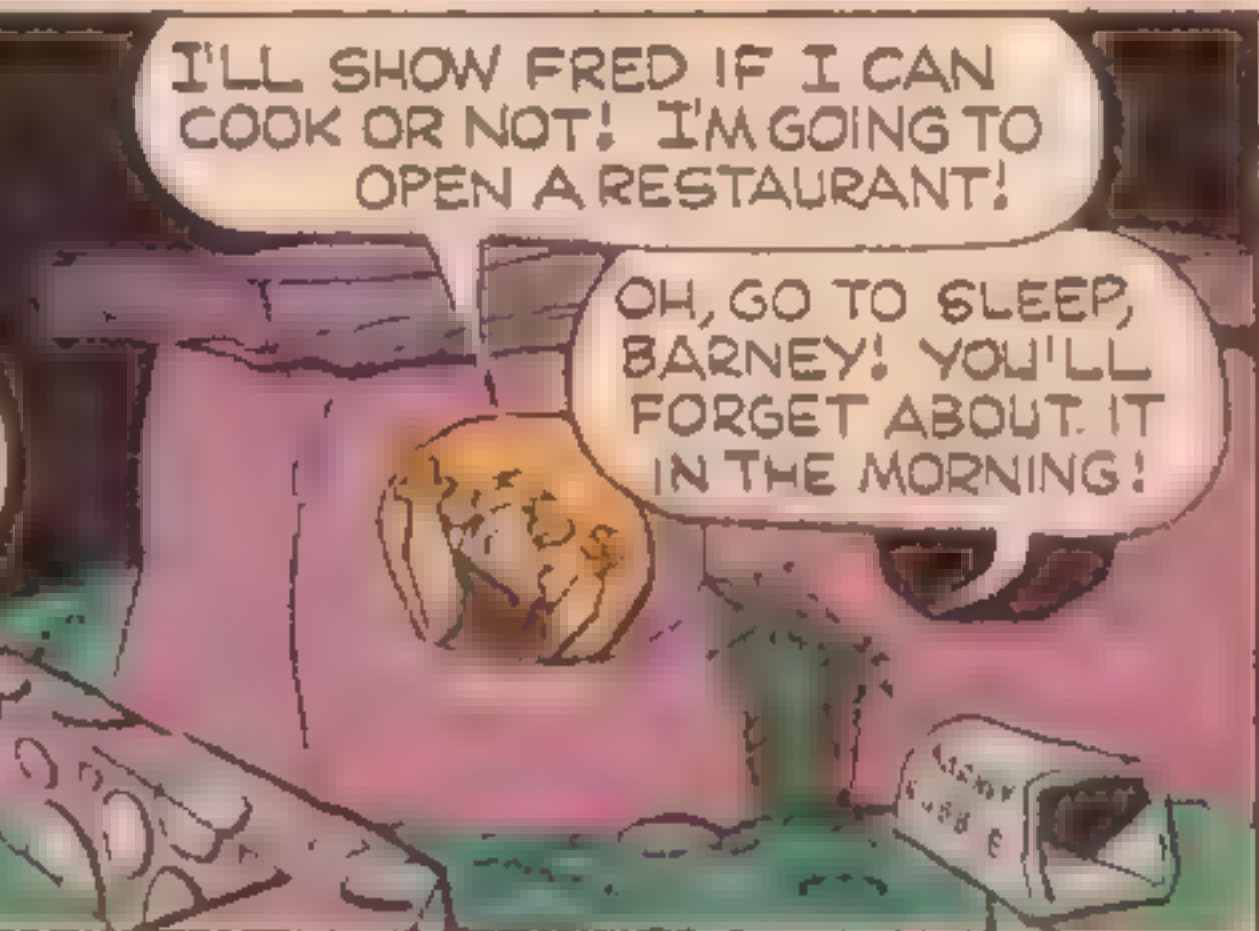
I'LL SHOW THAT BARNEY CHARACTER IF I CAN COOK OR NOT! I'M GOING TO OPEN A RESTAURANT!

OH, GO TO SLEEP, FRED! YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING!



I'LL SHOW FRED IF I CAN COOK OR NOT! I'M GOING TO OPEN A RESTAURANT!

OH, GO TO SLEEP, BARNEY! YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT IT IN THE MORNING!



BUT THEY DIDN'T!

GRAND OPENING

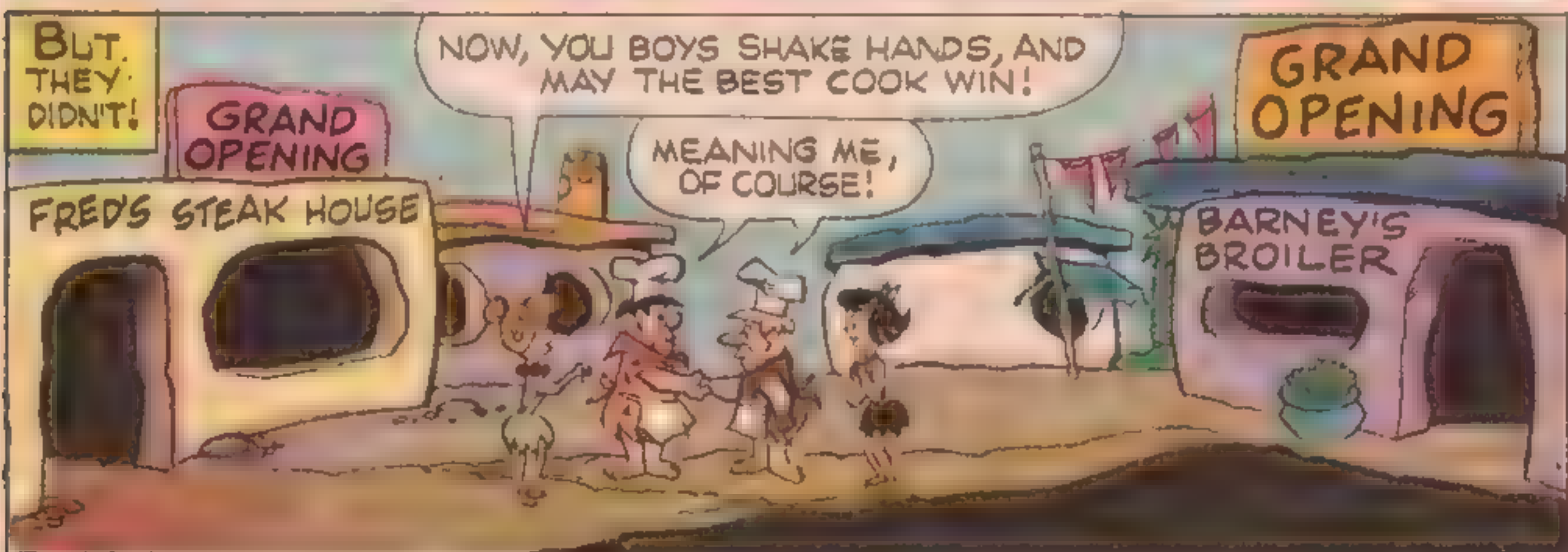
FRED'S STEAK HOUSE

NOW, YOU BOYS SHAKE HANDS, AND MAY THE BEST COOK WIN!

MEANING ME, OF COURSE!

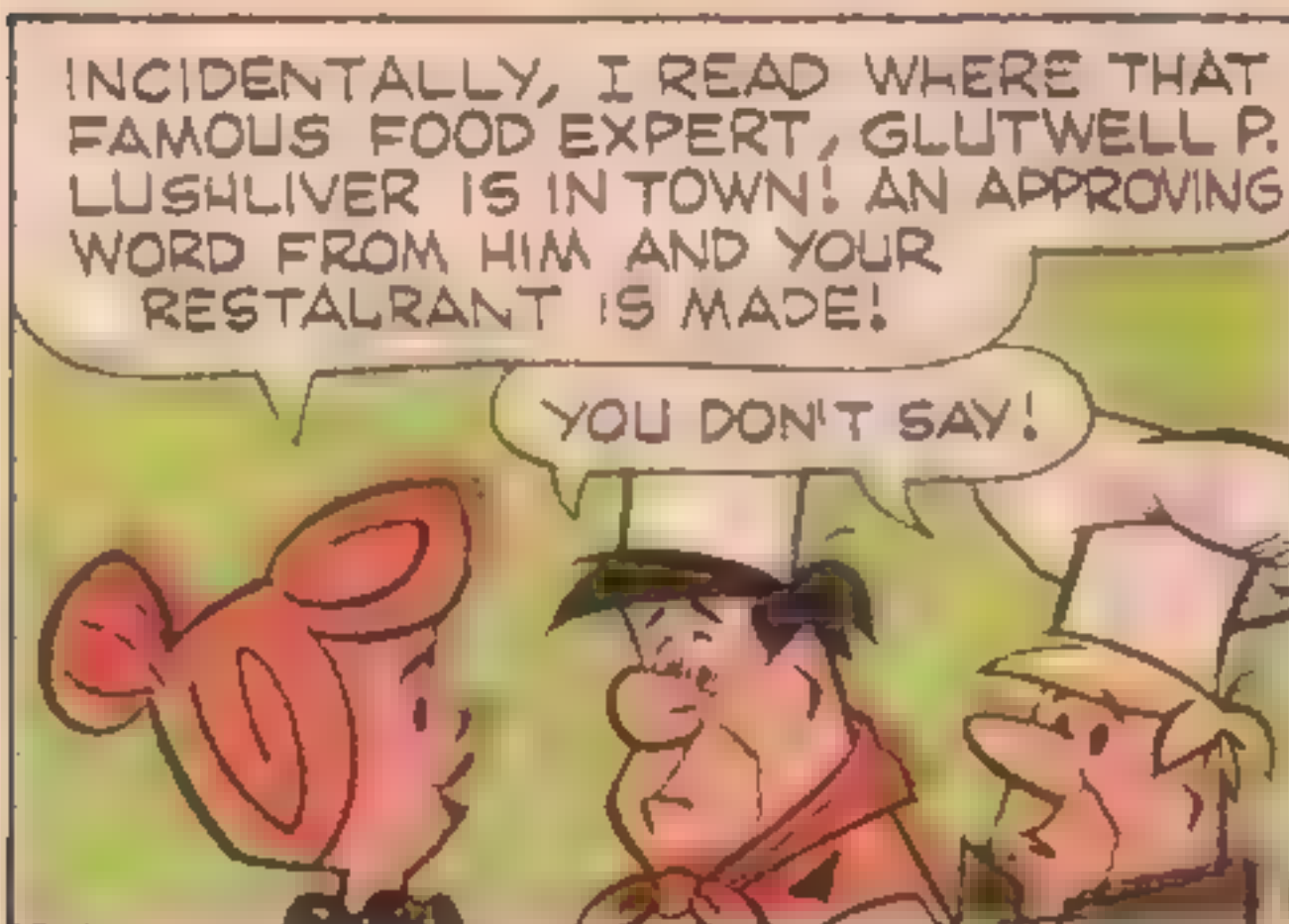
GRAND OPENING

BARNEY'S BROILER



INCIDENTALLY, I READ WHERE THAT FAMOUS FOOD EXPERT, GLUTWELL P. LUSHLIVER IS IN TOWN! AN APPROVING WORD FROM HIM AND YOUR RESTAURANT IS MADE!

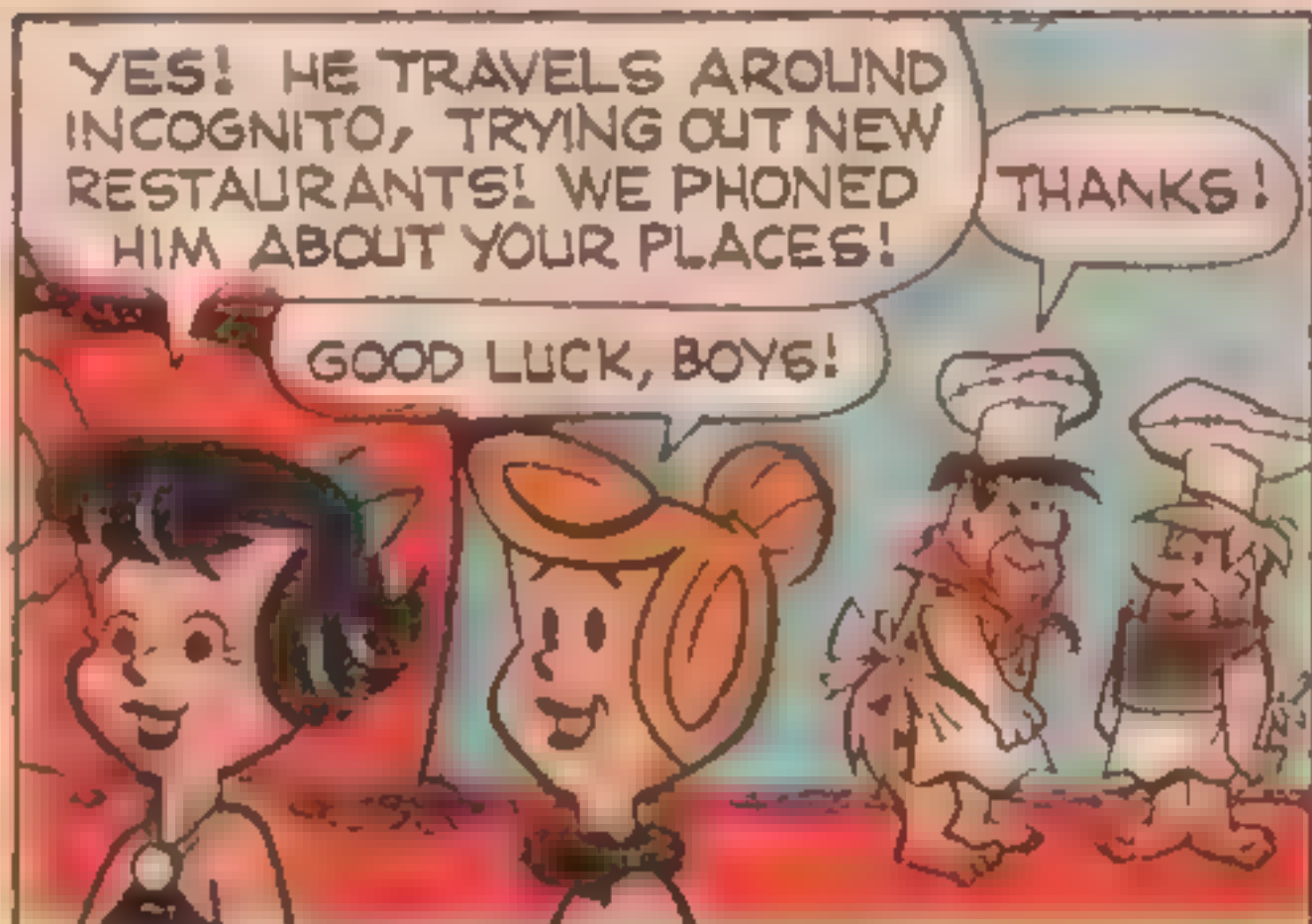
YOU DON'T SAY!



YES! HE TRAVELS AROUND INCOGNITO, TRYING OUT NEW RESTAURANTS! WE PHONED HIM ABOUT YOUR PLACES!

THANKS!

GOOD LUCK, BOYS!







HEE-HEE! THOSE BIG GLUTTONS WILL KEEP FRED BUSY FOR A WHILE! IT'S A DIRTY TRICK AND I SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF!

I BEG PARDON, SIR...

GRAND OPENING
FRED'S STEAK HOUSE



ARE YOU THE PROPRIETOR OF THIS ESTABLISHMENT? I HEARD YOU JUST OPENED!

I AM, AND I DID!



I AM MOST ANXIOUS TO TRY YOUR CUISINE!

COME RIGHT IN, SIR! I'LL SHOW YOU TO THE BEST TABLE IN THE JOINT... ER, ESTABLISHMENT!



FIRST OFF, I PREFER PRIVACY WHEN I DINE!

OF COURSE, SIR!

THIS GUY'S GOT TO BE GLUTWELL P. LUSH-LIVER! WHAT LUCK!

CLOSED



NOW, I WILL START WITH A BOWL OF CLAMOSAURUS CHOWDER, AND A CRISP HEARTS OF CACTUS SALAD!

YESSIR...



CLAMOSAURUS CHOWDER! HEARTS OF CACTUS SALAD! BOY, THAT GUY SURE EATS FANCY-LIKE! I'LL HAVE TO SEND OUT FOR THAT STUFF!



(WHEW!) ALL I HOPE IS THOSE EATING MACHINES SPREAD THE WORD AROUND THAT THE FOOD IS GOOD HERE!

CHOMP!
GLUT! // GULP!



ANYWAY, THAT HUNGRY HAM ACTOR I HIRED WILL KEEP BARNEY BUSY ALL DAY! IT'S A DIRTY TRICK AND I SHOULD BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF, BUT...

OH, FRED!



WE DROPPED BY TO SEE HOW THINGS WERE GOING!

WE NOTICE BARNEY'S CLOSED! HOW COME?

HI, GIRLS!



OH, HE HAS A SPECIAL GUEST TO TAKE CARE OF!

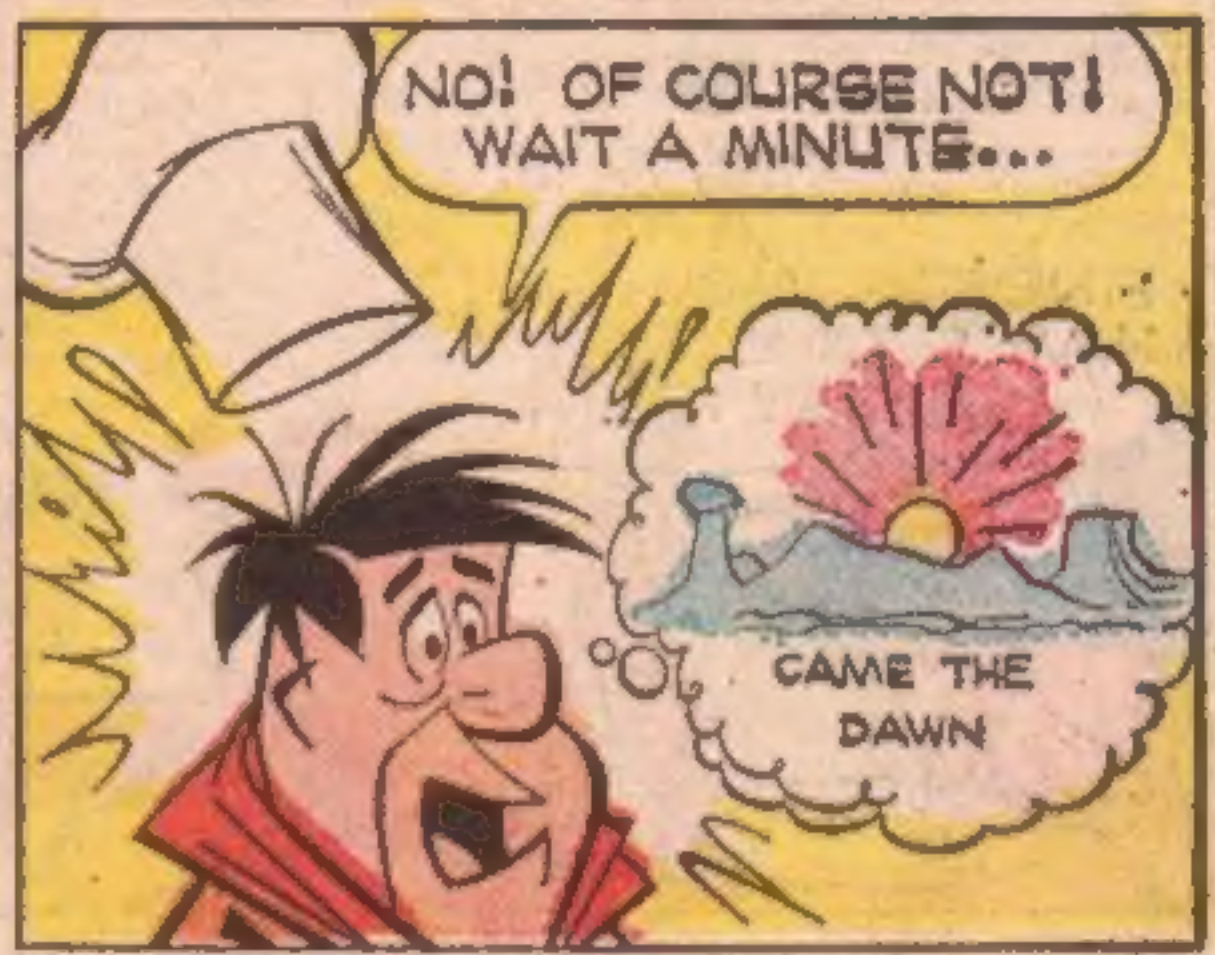
WELL, YOU SEEM TO BE BUSY!

CHOMP!
GULP!



YEAH, BUT TROUBLE IS, THEY SAID THEY HEARD OF A FREE MEAL OFFER ON MY OPENING DAY!

STRANGE! YOU DIDN'T MAKE ANY SUCH OFFER, DID YOU?



NO! OF COURSE NOT! WAIT A MINUTE...

CAME THE DAWN



WHY, THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING BARNEY! I DIDN'T THINK HE WAS SMART ENOUGH TO PULL A DIRTY TRICK LIKE THAT!



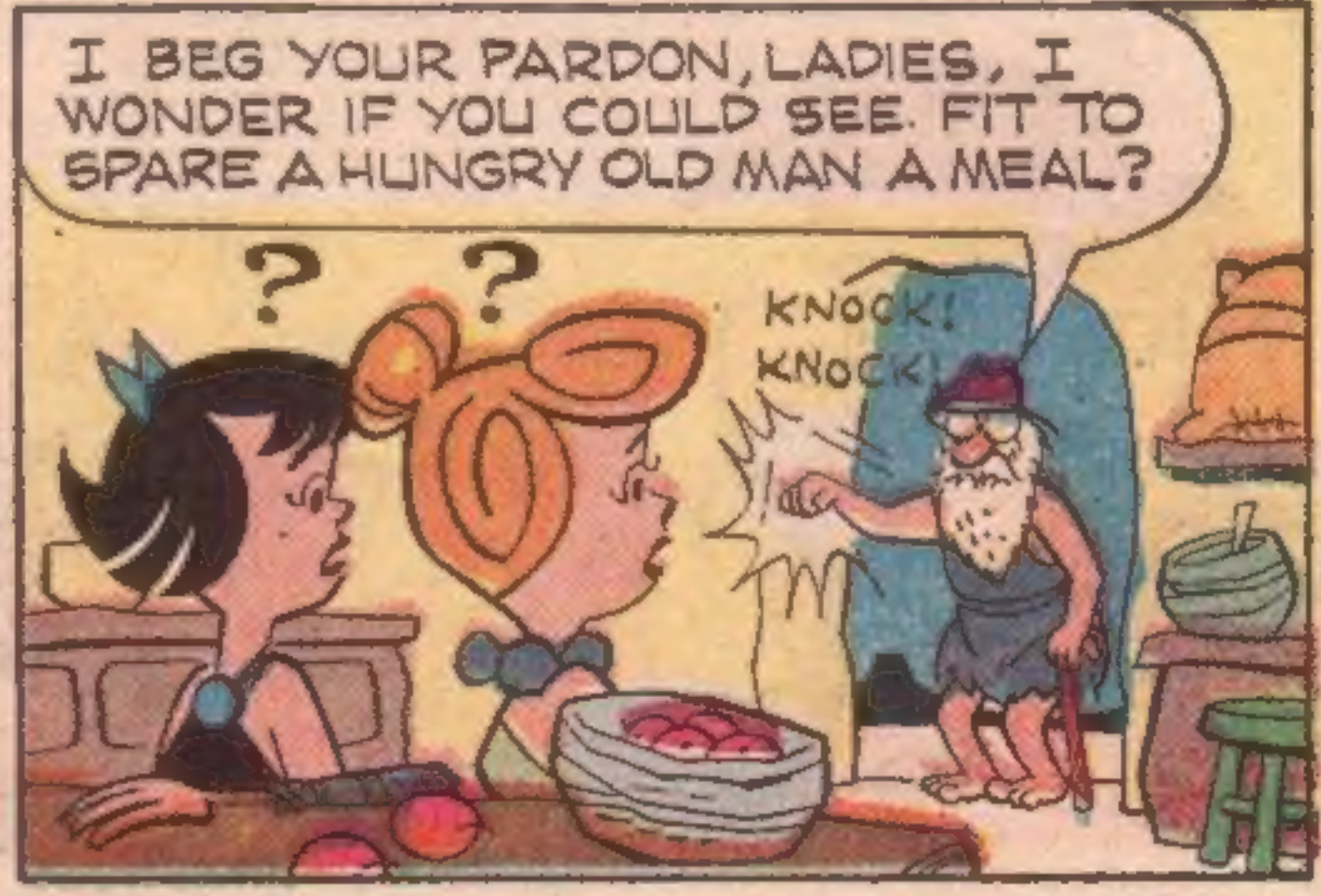
OPEN UP, YOU LOW-DOWN, SNEAKY... ARNEY'S OILER

BANG!
BANG!



QUIET, OUT THERE! I'VE GOT AN IMPORTANT CUSTOMER!

SPLOSH!



I BEG YOUR PARDON, LADIES, I WONDER IF YOU COULD SEE. FIT TO SPARE A HUNGRY OLD MAN A MEAL?

KNOCK!
KNOCK!



WELL,
WE...

WHY NOT? WHAT'S
ONE MORE
FREE MEAL?



OH, DEAR! THERE'S
NOTHING LEFT BUT
HAMBURGER!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
WE'LL MAKE A
HAMBURGER TO END
ALL HAMBURGERS!



SHORTLY...

DEAR LADIES, THAT,
BEYOND DOUBT, WAS THE
FINEST HAMBURGER I
HAVE EVER EATEN! THANK
YOU VERY MUCH!

YOU'RE
QUITE
WELCOME!

GLAD YOU
LIKED IT!



THE WORLD SHOULD BENEFIT FROM
YOUR TALENTS, AND IT WILL WITH
THE GLUTWELL P. LUSHLIVER SEAL
OF APPROVAL! I SHOULD LIKE TO
PERSONALLY SPONSOR YOUR
BUSINESS!

?!



GOODNESS, DID I SAY
SOMETHING WRONG?



LATER... HOW ABOUT
THAT? OL'
LUSHLIVER SETTING-
UP WILMA AND BETTY
IN BUSINESS!

YEAH,
HOW ABOUT
THAT? LET'S
MOSEY ON
DOWN AND
GET SOME-
THING TO
EAT!



HAMBURGERS! THAT'S ALL THEY SERVE,
AND I DON'T FEEL LIKE A HAMBURGER!
I FEEL MORE LIKE
EATING CROW!

ME,
TOO!

WILMA & BETTY'S FINE
HAMBURGERS
RECOMMENDED BY GLUTWELL P. LUSHLIVER

the end